

AUGUST
No.20

CHARLES E. SMITH
3 OCTA 1A STREET
SAN RAFAEL, CALIF.

BLACKHAWK



10¢

**SMASHES
RUGOTH**
THE RUTHLESS
GOD!



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

Sportsman AIR PISTOL



3 IN AIR PISTOL
\$3.49
 Sorry, No C.O.D.
 Orders at These Cash Prices

AT LAST—AN AIR PISTOL AT A LOW PRICE. Sensational offer for those who want the thrill of shooting a real AIR PISTOL either INDOORS or OUTDOORS. A great gun that will give you hours and hours of fun. A BEAUTY IN LOOKS and a WONDER IN PERFORMANCE. Silent shooting—economical to operate. Modeled in size and style after the famous German Luger gun. Low priced ammunition saves you expense. Learn to shoot safely—do not aim at any object you do not want to hit.

Order direct from us by mail. Prompt delivery guaranteed for all supplies and guns.

Shoots BB's, Steel Darts, Hard Hitting .177 Pellets

IT SHOTS ALL THREE—regular BB's, metal PELLETS or STEEL DARTS. It has a great variety of uses from ordinary target work to hitting objects. The darts can be used over and over again. Summer or winter, spring or fall—this gun will be YOUR EVER FAITHFUL COMPANION. Plenty of fun with this pistol!

Ruggedly Built, Full Size Gun, Modeled After Famous Target Pistol

Has fast, single action compression chamber. Single shot. Easy loading and cocking—a pull of the plunger and it's ready to shoot. No pumping—just one action. Plenty of compression from the large air chamber and strong spring. Modeled after famous target pistol. Has non-slip molded grip. Sturdy die-cast metal construction with machined steel operating parts for maximum accuracy. FULL SIZE GUN—OVER 8 INCHES LONG BY 4 1/2 INCHES DEEP. WEIGHS 15 OUNCES. Order plenty of ammunition to keep you well supplied. Sorry.

SPORTSMAN JR. 3-IN-1 AIR PISTOL ONLY \$3.49 EACH; 3 for \$9.50

BB's, 3 pkgs. for 25c .177 Pellets, 500, \$1.50 Steel Darts, pkg. 35c Paper Targets, 100 for 35c Holster, 50c

\$3.49

SPARKLING Skull Ring

Small & crossbones ring. Sterling silver. Brilliant, sparkling red & green stones make eyes glitter. State size. \$1.98

Hand Carved Congo Skull Ring 69c

FULL SIZE .22 CALIBER RIFLE



Wonderful, beautifully styled HIGH POWERED, HIGH ACCURACY precision-made bolt action .22 caliber rifle. Excellent for small game hunting and target shooting. Full length 18-inch barrel for maximum accuracy; big 35-inch length overall. Polished expertly finished heavy walnut stock and forearm. With safety lock. Beautifully rifled barrel. Fitted with adjustable front sight, adjustable open rear sight. Has features of \$25.00 rifle, looks and fires standard .22 cal. bullets, long range, bird shot and black cartridges—free different cartridges. You'll be proud to own and shoot this rifle.

Shot and black cartridges—(Nothing More to Pay) Only \$11.95

ONLY \$11.95

Low Priced Powerful Rifle for Hunting and Target Shooting!

LIFE-LIKE REALISTIC RUBBER MASKS

Talk, Smoke, Smile, Drink With Mask On!

SENATIONALLY REALISTIC! Really disguise yourself, quickly and completely! Modern science has perfected a famous RUBBER MASKS which seem to "come to life". Your own expressions and facial movements are reflected in them. Natural looking, originally made for theatrical covers, etc. held right down to collar. Specify type: Glamour Girl, Monkey, Comic Man, Old Lady, Mad Man. Price Each Only \$2.95

ELECTRIC DETECTAPHONE OUTFIT



Use for magic stunts, electric stunts, experiments, photo pick up, microphone, etc. Create spirit effects—overhearing conversations, etc. With Earphone \$1.75

500 Shot Repeater AIR PISTOL



500 SHOT. Safe, accurate target pistol. Harmless. Famous Daisy quality. Shoots .178 shot, 10-in. blue steel gun. 25 standard target cocks gun. With tube of 500 shot, target cards and sunner target. TARGETER AIR PISTOL. Targeter Shot. Per Tube 200; 3 Tubes 500 \$2.95

POWERFUL TELESCOPE

See Objects On Moon! See objects larger! Imagine moon 250 times wider and bigger—areas and sometimes larger! See rings of Saturn, moons of Jupiter, double stars. Amazing magnification of distant objects. Easy to build in one evening—Complete! Lens just mount and ready! Lens \$2.98

250 Power Lens Kit

Finished 3-in. diameter 75-in. focal length ground objective lens, plus all eye-piece, and 4 lenses needed to give magnification of 50, 100, 150, 200 & 250 power with 2 1/2 inch diameter objective lens. Complete! \$1.19

JACKPOT



Press buttons, wheels spin, revealing winning numbers. Play for chips, points, etc. Has bell, cherries, etc. Like real slot machine. Baked. \$1.00

12-WAY WRIST RADIO



Receives regular broadcasts up to about 100 miles and actually transmits your voice over short distances. Wear it like a watch but listen in like any radio. No Batteries—No Electricity—No Tubes—No Expense. (Costs nothing to operate.)

Really works. War-developed crystal rectifier. Combination radio receiver and telephonic transmitter with built-in antenna. Complete with aerial and ground connections in a few miles of a station, a single connection to bed spring, metal part of telephone, etc., will bring stations in. Wonderful receiver. \$3.98

POCKET SIZE RADIO



Beautiful miniature model with built-in antenna. Carry in your pocket. Only \$3.99

Electric Baseball Game



Plays like a real baseball game. Includes pitcher, catcher, batter, and fielders. \$1.49

BROADCAST THRU YOUR RADIO



Broadcast your voice on programs coming through your radio set—make announcements from any part of house—inject wise cracks, jokes and mostly friends. Radio made especially for home use. Attached in a jiffy. Also put on own programs at home, parties, club affairs. Barrels of fun. Easy to operate. \$1.00

Electric Base Game



Plays like a real baseball game. Includes pitcher, catcher, batter, and fielders. \$1.49

Secret Combination Safe



Change combination as often as you wish—locks only if you know correct combination. Will hold small articles, coins, bills, etc. Well constructed small safe about 3 1/2 x 2 1/2 x 1 1/2 inches. Made of steel, lined with aluminum. \$1.19

Radio 'Mike'



Radio microphone. \$1.00

Electric Base Game



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Automatic Paint Sprayer



MAKES PAINTING FUN! Paint and decorate your home, room, furniture, models, etc. Gives even, uniform coat without brush marks. Operates from spare tire or air container. Gives even, quick-dry coat in rapid time. Adjustable brass spray tip, rubber hose and two jars. \$1.89

Gas Engine



Fly planes, Run Cars, boats, Drive Toys. Wonderful engine at amazing price! Ready to run—no building. Factory tested. Power 1/2 hp. Fuel gauge. Champion spark plug. 3.00 3.0 Pressure lubricated. 1-00 h.p. \$1.95

Electric Picture Enlarger



Magnifies pictures, photos, etc. in full color. Enlarges pictures. Make drawings. \$3.95

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BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK



AGAIN...
THE BLACKHAWKS
BATTLE!

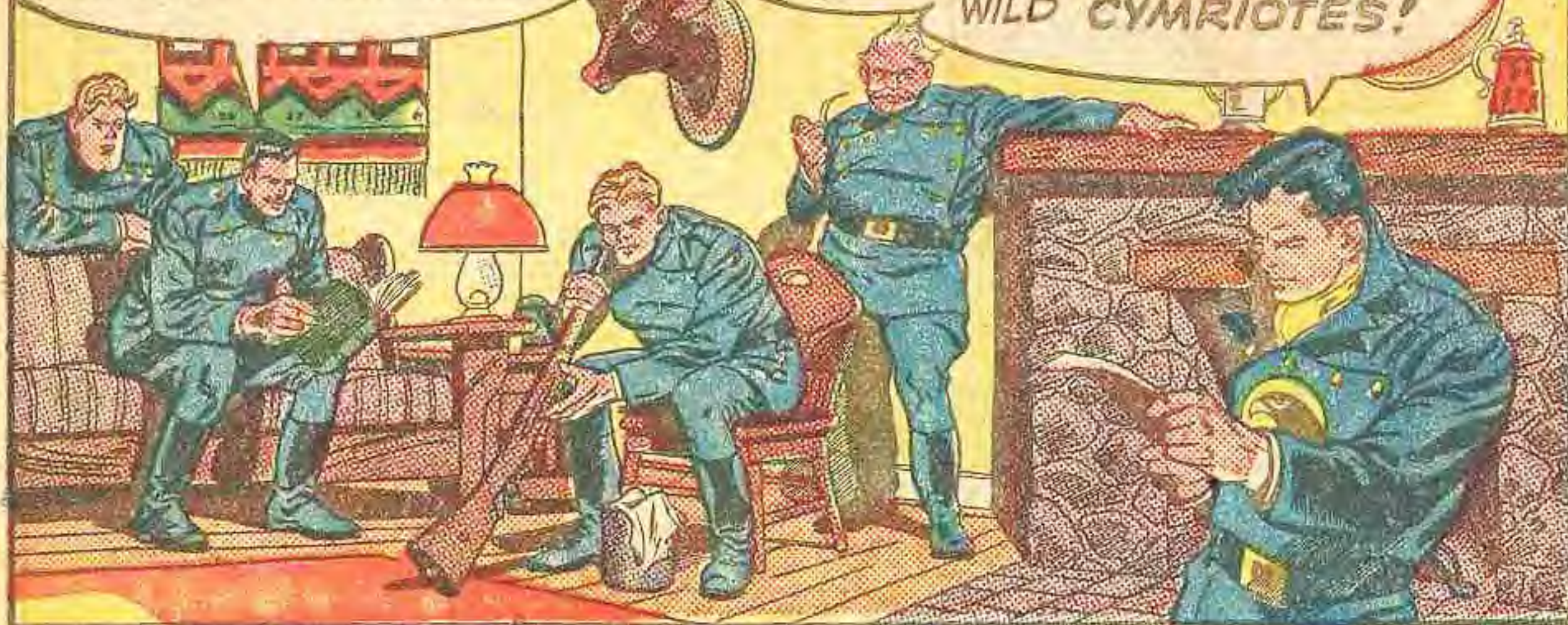
The Blackhawks each have a special talent... and they were all needed in a battle to destroy a nation's belief in a false idol... **RUGOTH, GOD OF GREED!**

On Blackhawk Island all is quiet, when suddenly...

A LETTER, BLACKHAWK?
AND FROM OUR OLD FRIEND,
ZE BEAUTIFUL MA'MSELLE
FEAR? WHAT DOES SHE
WRITE, AND FROM WHERE?

SHE REPORTS STRANGE HAPPENINGS
IN THE KINGDOM OF **FRANGASTAN**...
YOU'LL REMEMBER WE HELPED THAT
PEOPLE WIN FREEDOM FROM THEIR
TYRANNICAL CONQUERORS, THE
WILD CYMRIOTES!

FEAR SAYS THAT A HIGH
PRIEST OF FRANGASTAN
JOURNEYED OVERSEAS
TO CONSULT THE NOTED
SCULPTOR,
STRELLOS!



The story of the discussion described by Fear...

YES, I HAVE A REPUTATION FOR
MAKING IMAGES THAT ARE LIFE-
LIKE AND FRIGHTENING! YOU WANT
TO GIVE ME A COMMISSION?

AYE! YOU SEE, IN MY
NATIVE FRANGASTAN I-
AM A PRIEST...WITHOUT
GODS TO SERVE! WE
OF FRANGASTAN
HAVE NO GODS!



WHEN THE CYMRIOTES
CONQUERED US, WE
KNEW OUR ANCIENT
GODS WERE FALSE...
POWERLESS! AS
A SUBJECT PEOPLE
WE WORSHIPPED THE
DEITIES OF THE
CYMRIOTES, UNTIL...

YES, UNTIL
YOU DROVE
OUT YOUR
CONQUER-
ORS! I'VE
HEARD
THAT NEWS,
EVEN FROM
SO FAR
AWAY!



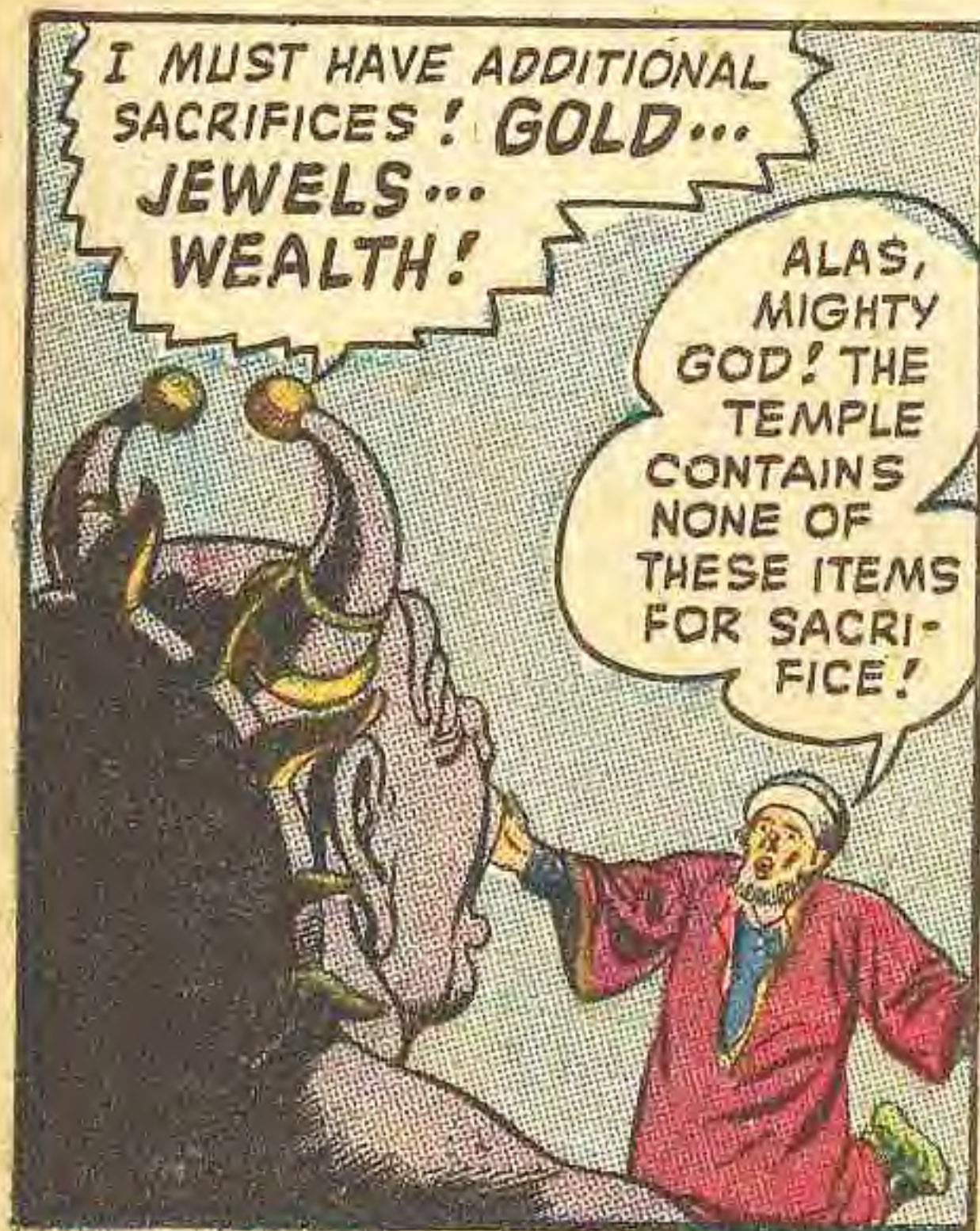
WHEN WE DEFEATED OUR
ENEMIES, WE KNEW THAT
THEIR GODS WERE FALSE,
TOO! WE CAME TO YOU
NOW TO MAKE US A
NEW IDOL... INTO
WHICH WILL ENTER THE
TRUE SPIRIT THAT WILL
RULE OUR SOULS?

MY FRIEND,
YOU HAVE COME
TO THE ONE
MAN ON EARTH
WHO CAN
SERVE
YOU!

WE WILL PROVIDE
GOLD FOR THE BODY...
PRECIOUS STONES
FOR THE EYES...

IT SHALL BE AN
IDOL YOU WILL
FEAR AND
RESPECT!





BLACKHAWK

AND FEAR ENDS THE LETTER WITH AN APPEAL FOR OUR HELP, MEN! AS USUAL, TRAVELLING IN A REMOTE PLACE, SHE FOUND SOME-THING STRANGE AND GRIM!

HELP..AGAINST A LIVING, TALKING, GOD OF EVIL! DAS BAN FANTASTIC... BUT AY NOT BAN WANT TO STAY AWAY!

Hours later...

FRANGASTAN JUST AHEAD, BLACKHAWK!

RIGHT, CHUCK! BUT WE SHOULDN'T LAND NEAR THE CAPITAL CITY... SET THE PLANES DOWN IN THAT SECLUDED MEADOW... WE'LL ARRIVE ON FOOT AND UNSUSPECTED!

GREETINGS, STRANGERS! BEFORE YOU ENTER THE CITY GATES, YOU MUST PAY THE FEE IN GOLD DEMANDED BY OUR GOD, RUGOTH!

FEE IN GOLD? BUT WE DIDN'T BRING ANY GOLD... AND WE DON'T BELIEVE IN PAYING FOR FAITH!

SUCH COLLECTION IS MY ORDER! SEE, THIS CONTAINER IS FULL OF PURSES GLADLY GIVEN BY VISITORS?

PERHAPS ENOUGH CAN BE DUG UP AMONG US TO...

NO MAKEE ARGUMENT! HERE, CHOP CHOP PAY ADMISSION FEE... SHOW INSIDE BETTER BE PLENTY GOOD...

BRAVO, CHOP CHOP!

AND NOW, MES AMIS! HOW TO LEARN WHAT EES ZE WOE OF ZEES POOR PEOPLE... AND HOW TO HELP ZEM?

MIGHTY MASTERS, PLEASE HELP A POOR BEGGAR! A TRIFLE, IN THE NAME OF CHARITY!

BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



HAWKAAAA!

WE'LL TEACH THIS MOB HOW TO TREAT VISITORS!

HELP! REINFORCEMENTS! SUMMON YOUR FRIENDS!



BLACKHAWK

At the temple of Rugoth ...

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS OUTRAGE? IF YOU ARE SOMEONE IN AUTHORITY, RELEASE US AT ONCE!

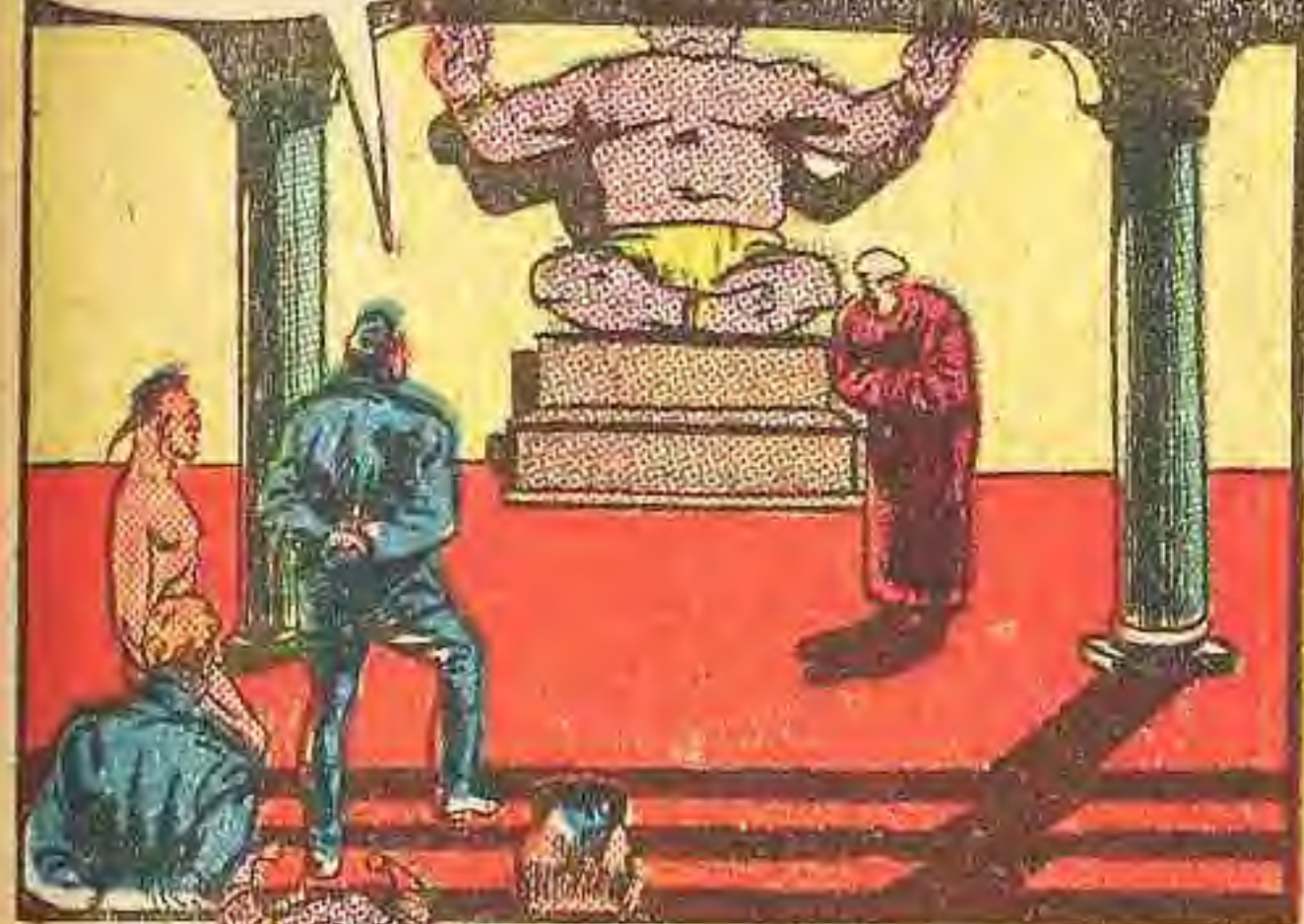
I AM THE HIGH PRIEST OF RUGOTH! AND YOU?

WE ARE THE BLACKHAWKS!

I KNOW THAT NAME! YOUR BAND ONCE HELPED FRANGASTAN WIN FREEDOM! I OFFER FULL APOLOGIES! YOU SHALL BE RELEASED AT ONCE!

WHAT VILE TREASON IS THIS? YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO RELEASE THESE SCOFFERS FROM CAPTIVITY!

THE VOICE OF THE GOD! GREAT RUGOTH, I BOW BEFORE YOU!



LOCK THEM UP! PREPARE MORTAL TORTURES FOR THEM! IT IS MY COMMAND!

YOUR SERVANT HEARS AND OBEYS!

BUT YOU PROMISED TO FREE US!

TRUE ... BUT RUGOTH'S VOICE IS LAW! LOCK THEM UP WITH THE CAPTIVE WHO WAS BROUGHT IN EARLIER!



SO THEY BAN GRAB YOU, TOO! DAS BAD BUSINESS, YA?

WE COULDN'T DESERT YOU, OLAF! ANYWAY, YOU DROPPED YOUR CAP... HERE IT IS!

MES AMIS ... BEHOLD! ACROSS ZE HALL, IN ZE OZZER CELL ... MA'MSELLE FEAR!

HELLO, FRIENDS! THESE FRANGASTAN IDOLATORS SEEM TO HAVE MADE A COMPLETE HAUL OF IT!





THEY GOT ME JUST AFTER WE SEPARATED! SINCE I'M ONE OF THE DOUBTERS OF RUGOTH'S POWER... I'M ALSO SCHEDULED FOR SACRIFICE!

WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN, FEAR!



TOO LATE, I'M AFRAID! HERE THEY COME TO TAKE ME! GOOD-BYE, BLACKHAWKS! IT WAS WONDERFUL TO HAVE KNOWN YOU!

MEN! GATHER AROUND... TRY TO BREAK DOWN THESE BARS!

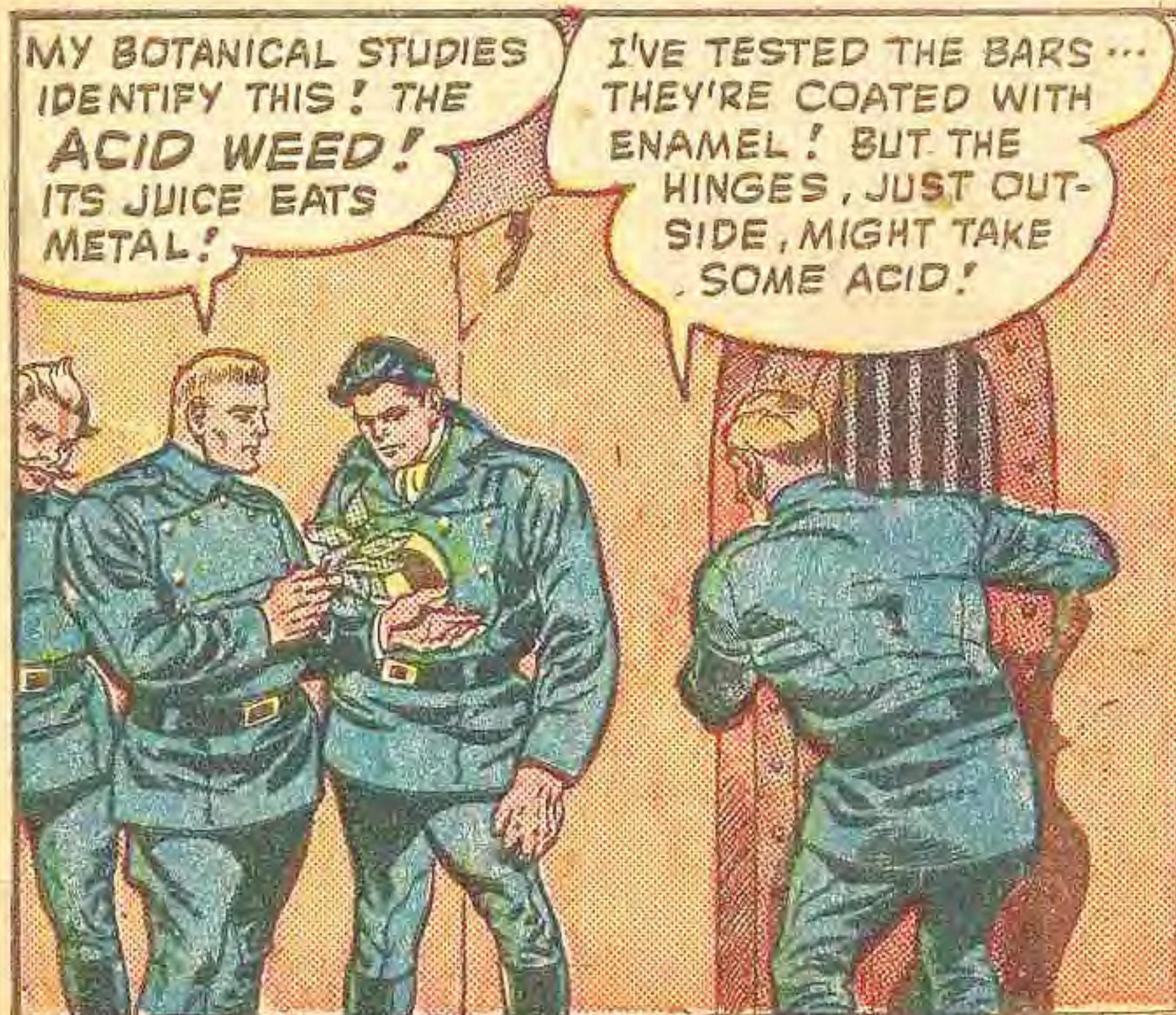


OOOF! DAS BAN TOO HEAVY BARS FOR TO BREAK!

STANISLAUS! LOOK AT THE BARS IN THE WINDOW... SEE IF THEY ARE WEAKER!



THESE BARS ARE STURDY, TOO! BUT GROWING JUST OUTSIDE...
HMMM!



MY BOTANICAL STUDIES IDENTIFY THIS! THE **ACID WEED!** ITS JUICE EATS METAL!

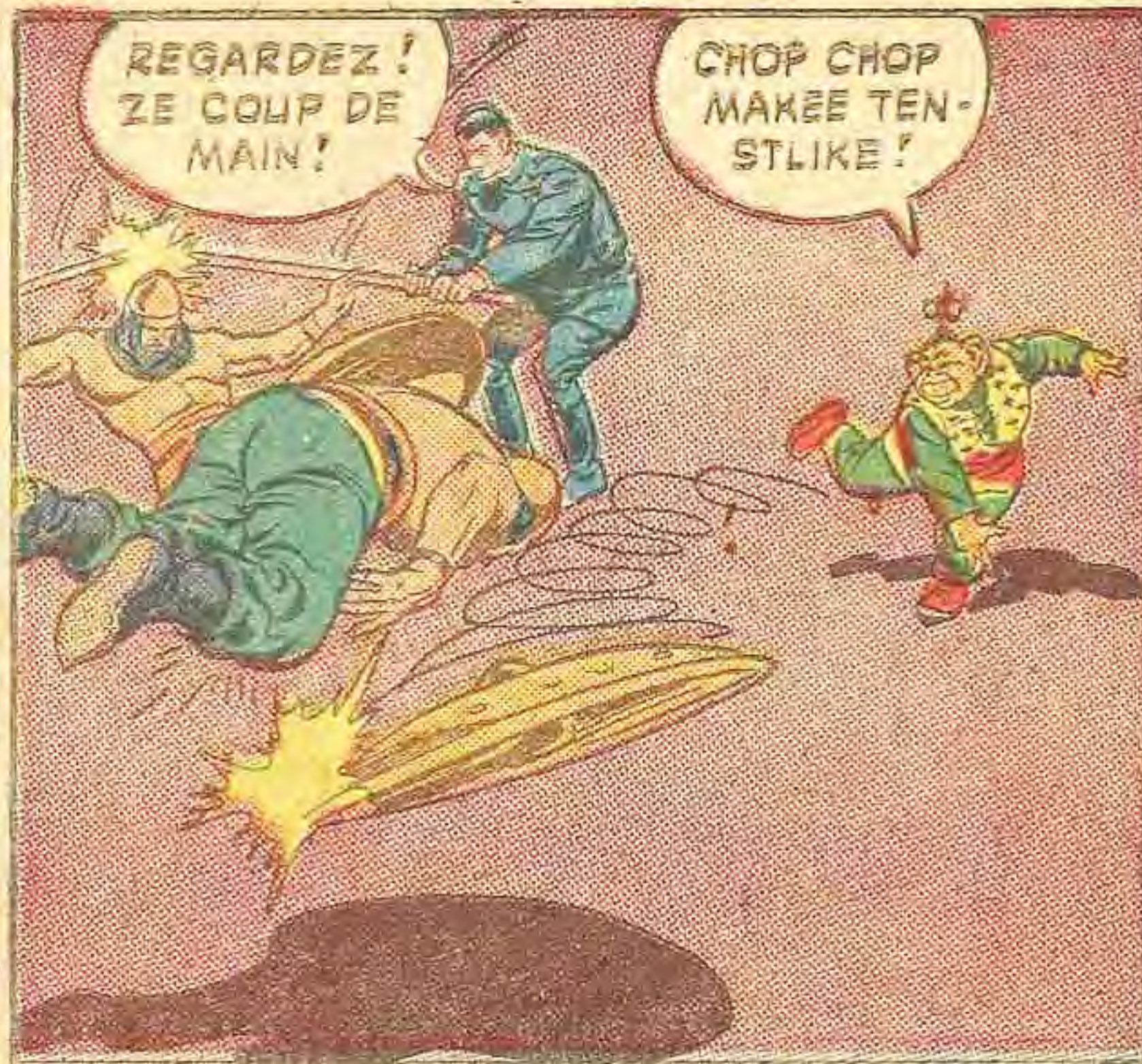
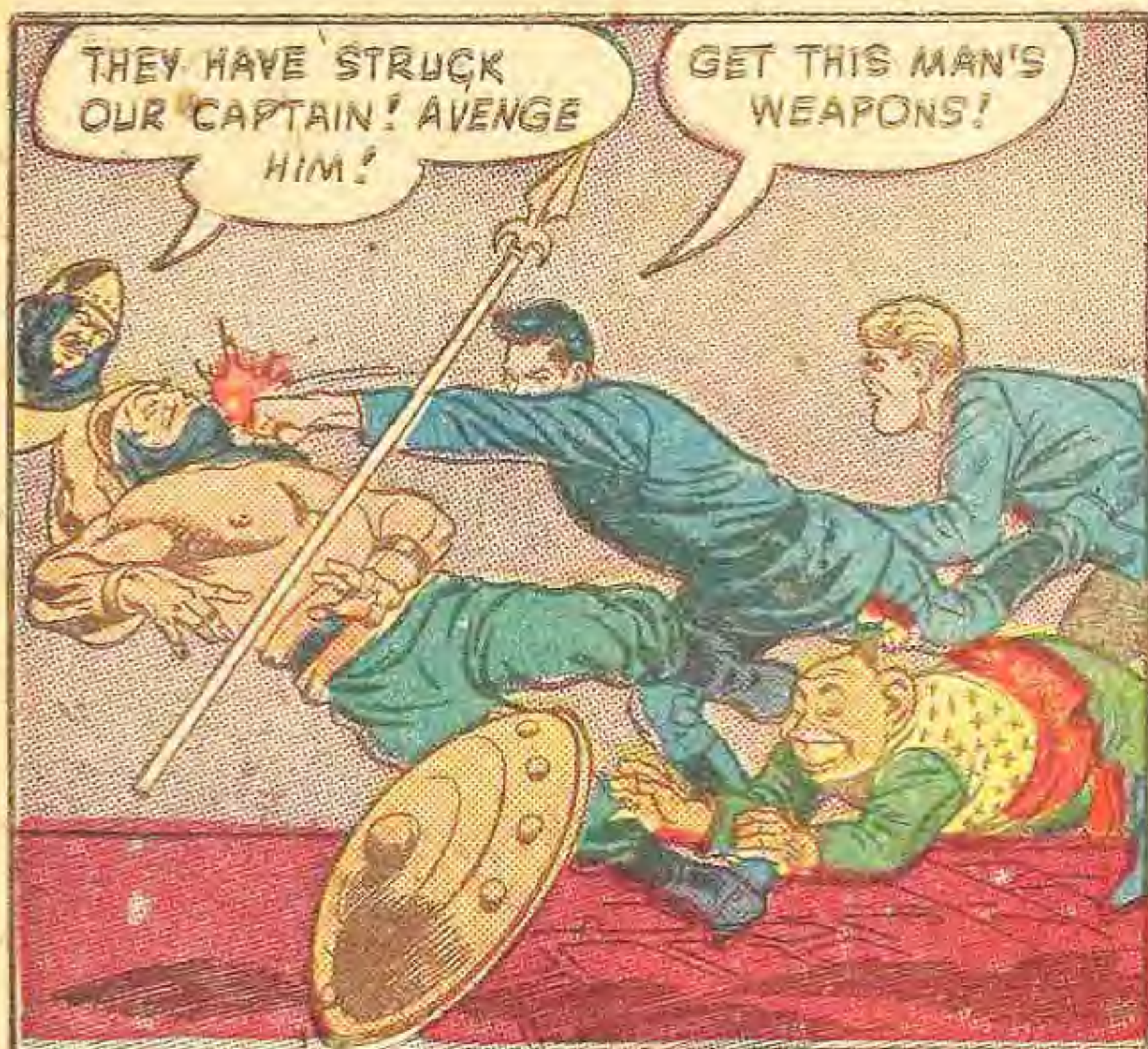
I'VE TESTED THE BARS... THEY'RE COATED WITH ENAMEL! BUT THE HINGES, JUST OUTSIDE, MIGHT TAKE SOME ACID!



SO MUCH ON ONE HINGE... THAT OUGHT TO WEAKEN IT!

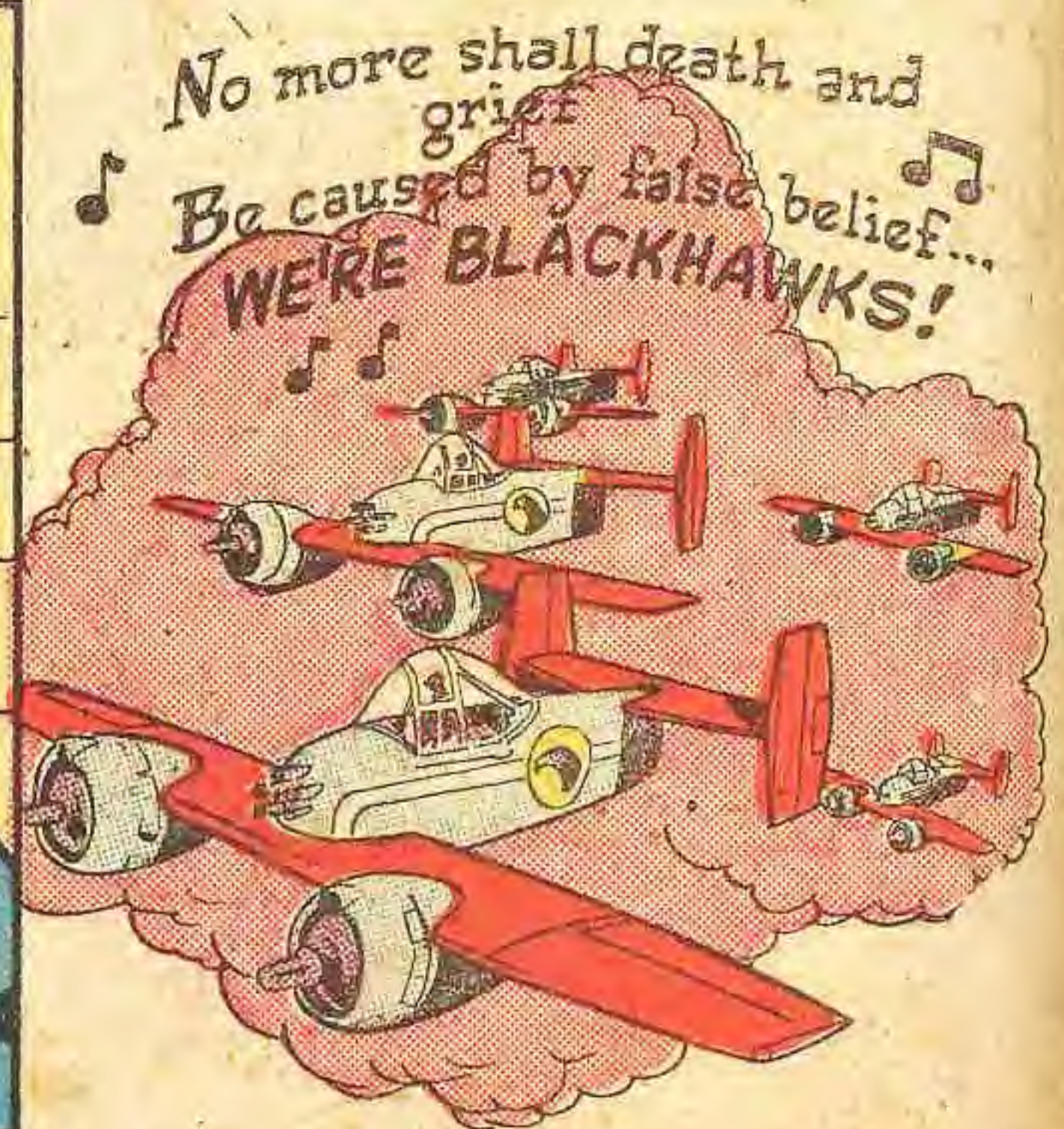
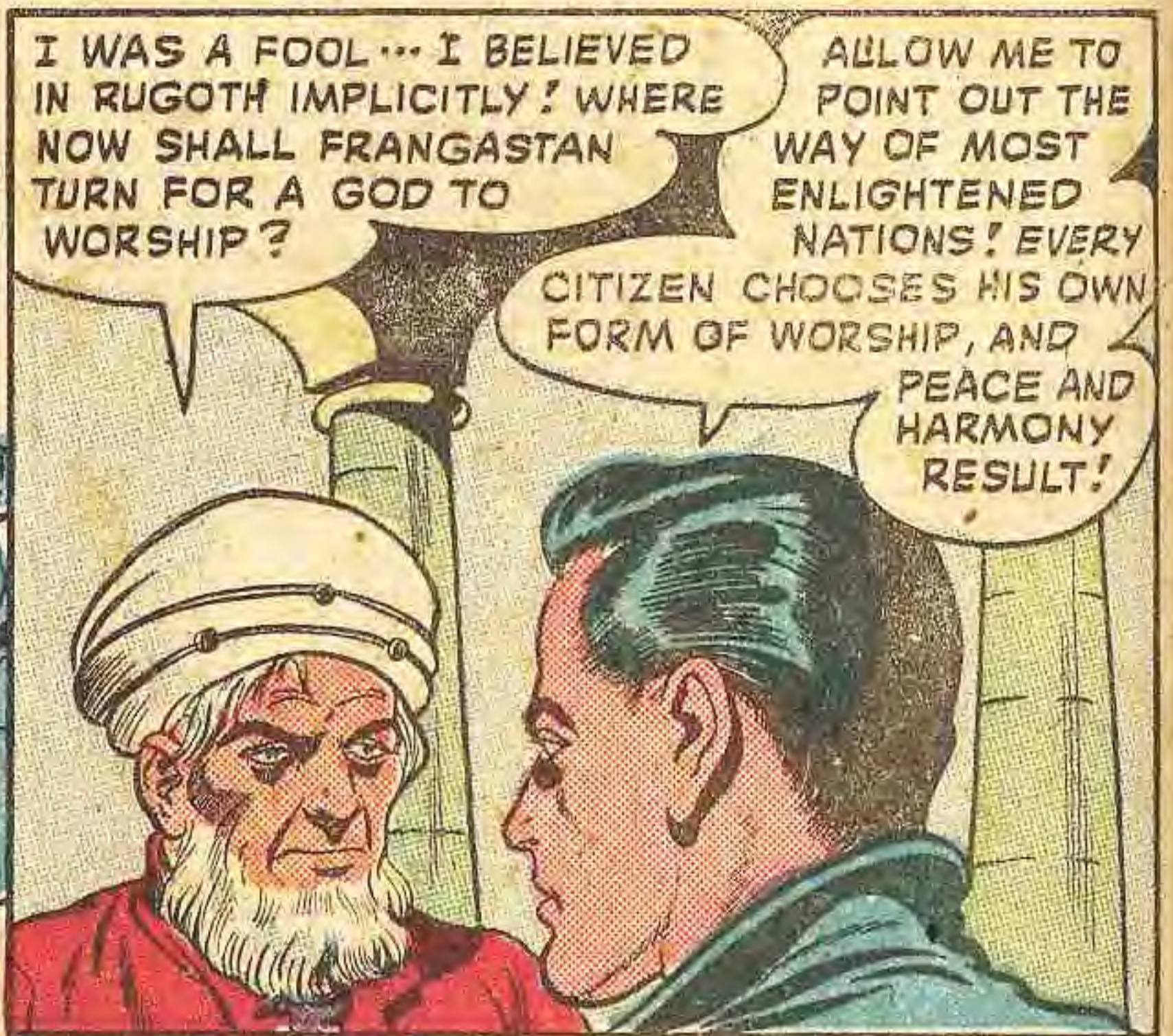
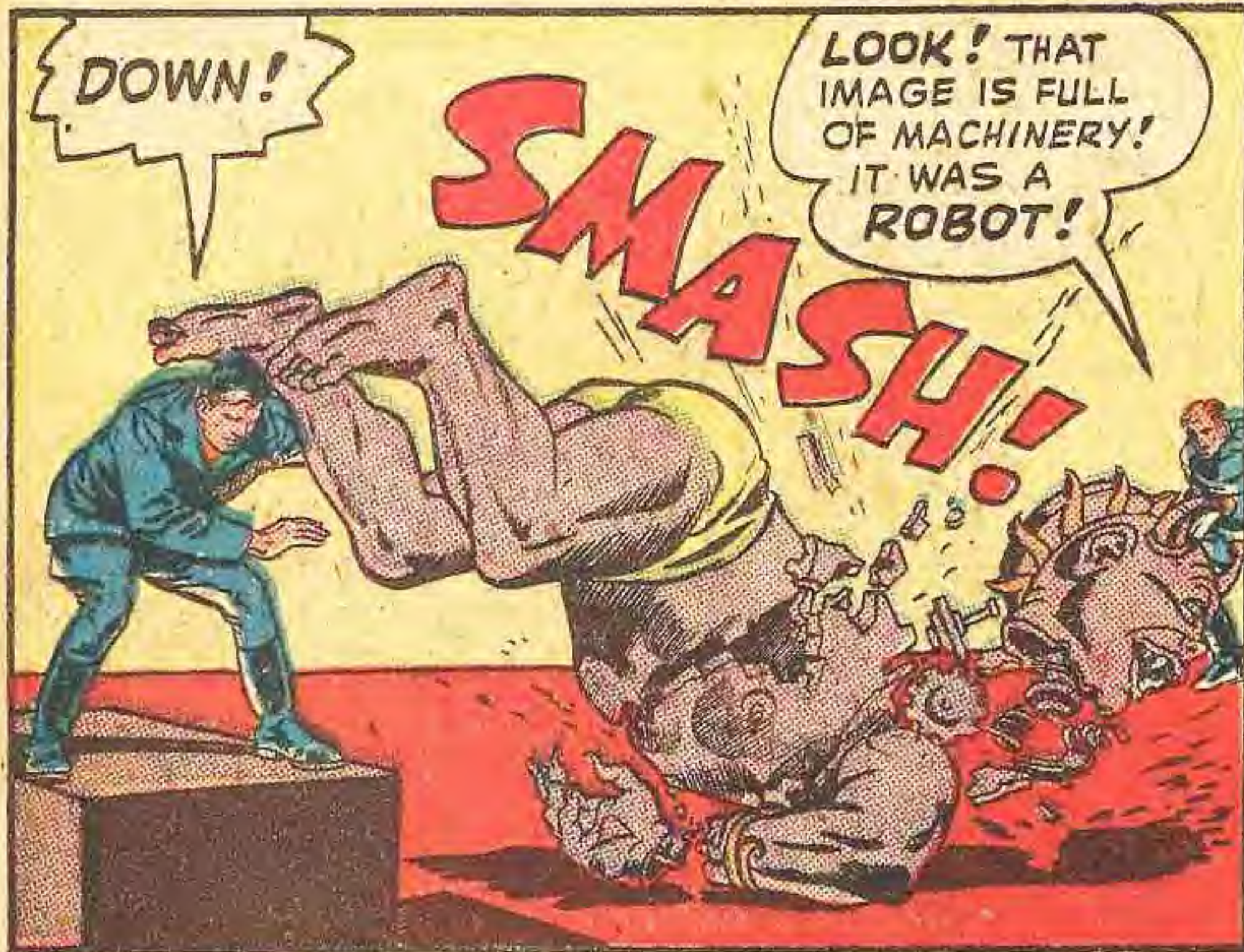
BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK





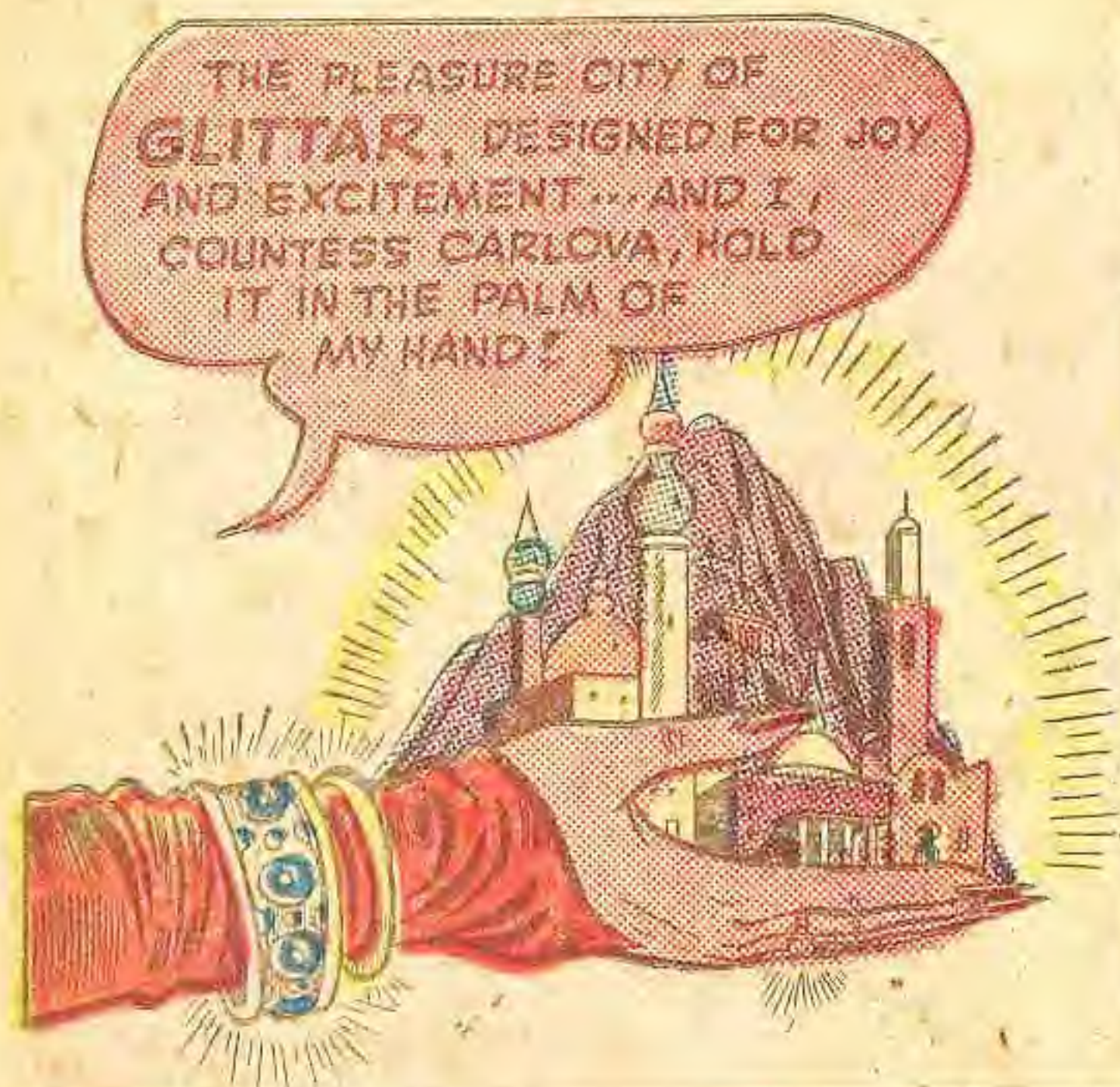
BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

Even in the platinum setting of GLITTAR, city of boredom and bankrolls, grim monsters of evil stalk, and an idle whim of the city's greatest beauty summons the BLACKHAWKS to what proves to be one of the closest fought battles of their career!



BLACKHAWK



RADIO BROADCAST

BLACKHAWK



Afar, at a secret sending station in the hills...

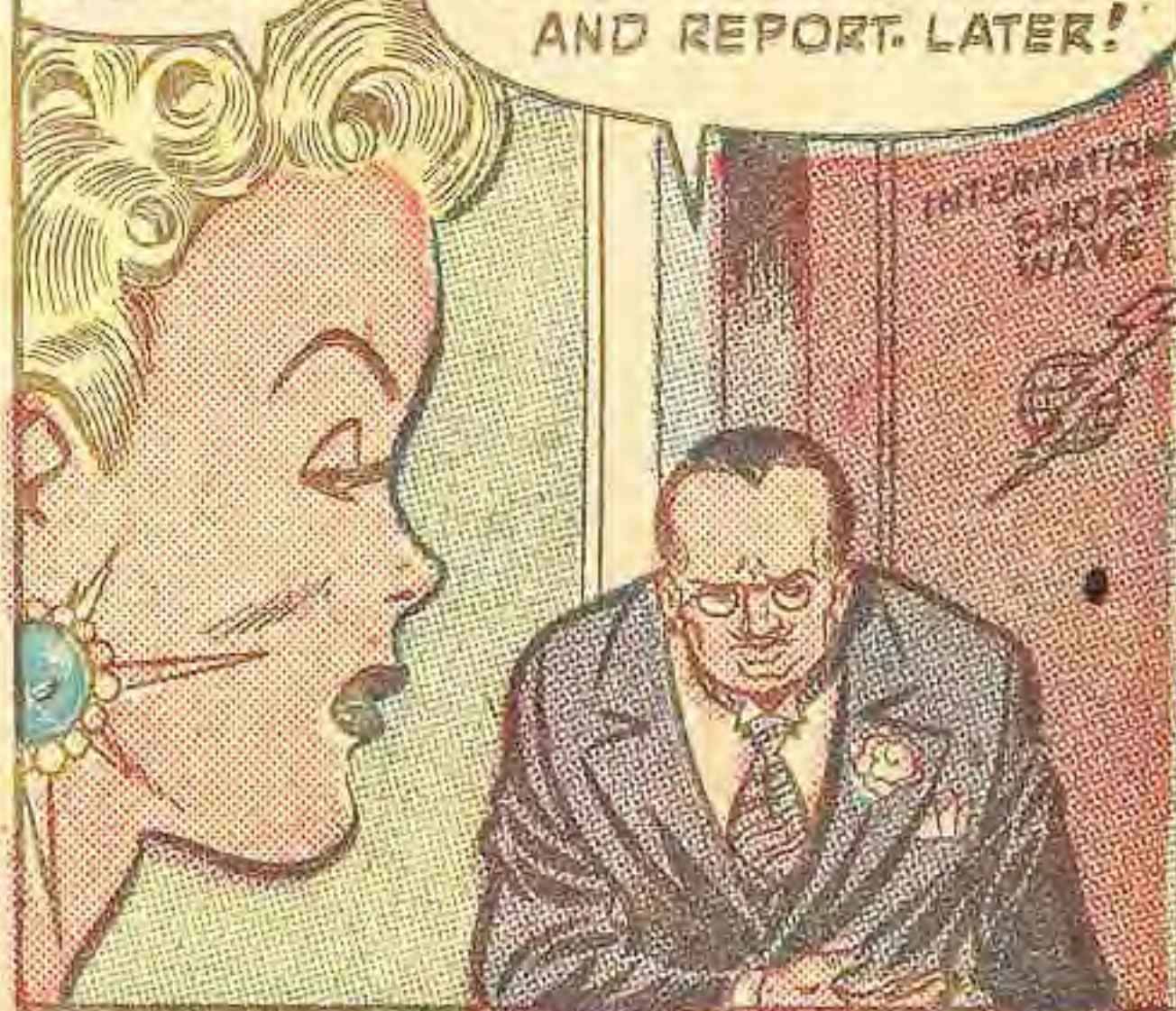
AN URGENT APPEAL TO THE BLACKHAWKS, BUT WITHOUT THE CODED FLASH SIGNAL! WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

PROBABLY IT'S IMPORTANT! RELAY IT WITH THE CODE WORD WE KNOW!



NO RESPONSE, YOU SAY? NO RESPONSE? BUT... BUT I INSIST!

MILADY, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE EXCESSIVELY HARD TO REACH BY RADIO! WE SHALL KEEP TRYING, AND REPORT LATER!



CARLOVA, MY DEAR! THIS TERRIBLE SUSPICION YOU HAVE... CAN YOU NOT CONFIDE IN ME? I WOULD GLADLY FIGHT FOR YOU... DIE FOR YOU!

I'M AFRAID IT WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH, PRINCE KERLONG! NOW PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE...



SOMETHING IS WRONG, YOUR HIGHNESS?

VERY WRONG, INDEED! DON'T ASK FOOLISH QUESTIONS OUT HERE... LET ME IN AND LOCK THE DOOR!



NOW THAT WE'RE ALONE... LET'S REMEMBER THAT YOU'RE THE PRINCE AND I'M THE VALET ONLY BEFORE THE PUBLIC! SPIT IT OUT... WHAT'S HAPPENED?

CARLOVA SEEMS TO HAVE A SUSPICION OF WHAT'S IN STORE FOR HER AND GLITTAR! SHE'S CALLING IN THE BLACKHAWKS!



BLACKHAWKS? YOU'VE BUNGLED YOUR ASSIGNMENT, YOU FOOL!

WE MUST GO TO THE CHIEF, AT ONCE!



BLACKHAWK

A few minutes later, in Glitter's slum quarter...

SO YOU BUNGLED IT, KERLONG! I CHOSE YOU FOR YOUR LOOKS AND MANNERS... HELPED YOU FORGE CREDENTIALS AS A **PRINCE**... SAW THAT YOU MET CARLOVA AND CHARMED HER! AND NOW, WHEN WE ARE FINALLY READY TO DRAIN ALL THE GOLD OF GLITTER, YOU...

BUT I DID NOTHING TO GIVE HER A HINT THAT MY ATTENTIONS WERE A CLOAK FOR A ROBBERY PLAN! I AM INNOCENT!



WHO ELSE BUT YOU COULD DROP A HINT TO HER? I'VE A MIND TO ASK OUR FRIEND HERE TO BREAK YOUR NECK AS A SLIGHT **WARNING!**

PLEASE LISTEN! SHE HASN'T CONTACTED THE **BLACK-HAWKS** YET! IF WE MOVE QUICKLY, WE MAY SUCCEED BEFORE THEY CAN COME!



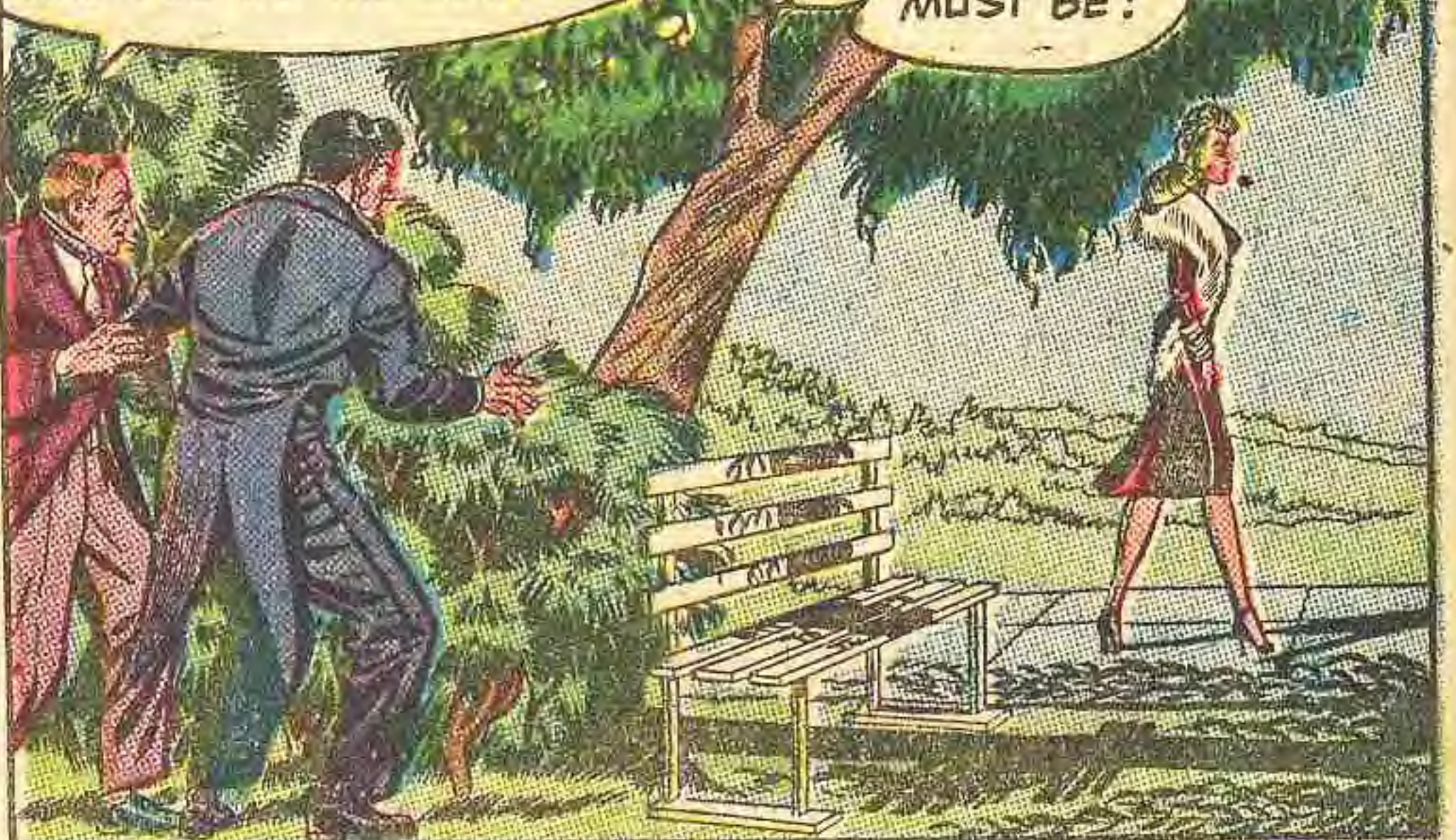
THEN GO AND REASSURE HER! YOUR LIFE DEPENDS ON IT! TONIGHT OUR HENCHMEN WILL STRIKE... I'VE GOTTEN THEM JOBS AS WAITERS, MUSICIANS, CARETAKERS, AT KEY POINTS EVERYWHERE...

THANK YOU FOR THIS CHANCE! I WON'T FAIL, CHIEF!



THERE SHE IS... ALONE IN THE PARK! LURE HER TO THIS **QUIET, ROMANTIC SPOT** AND I'LL DO THE REST!

GHASTLY! I WAS NEVER A MURDERER... ONLY A SOCIAL CROOK! BUT WHAT MUST BE, MUST BE!



CARLOVA, MY BEAUTIFUL ONE! WHATEVER I'VE DONE TO OFFEND YOU, PLEASE FORGIVE ME! COME, LET'S SIT YONDER AND TALK!

I WISH TO SPEAK TO NO ONE EXCEPT **BLACKHAWK!**

BUT BLACKHAWK DOES NOT COME, CARLOVA, AND I AM HERE! PLEASE...



YOU'RE WRONG, KERLONG! LOOK OVERHEAD... THE BLACKHAWK PLANES!





QUICK, KERLONG,
A TAXI! TAKE ME
TO THE AIRPORT!

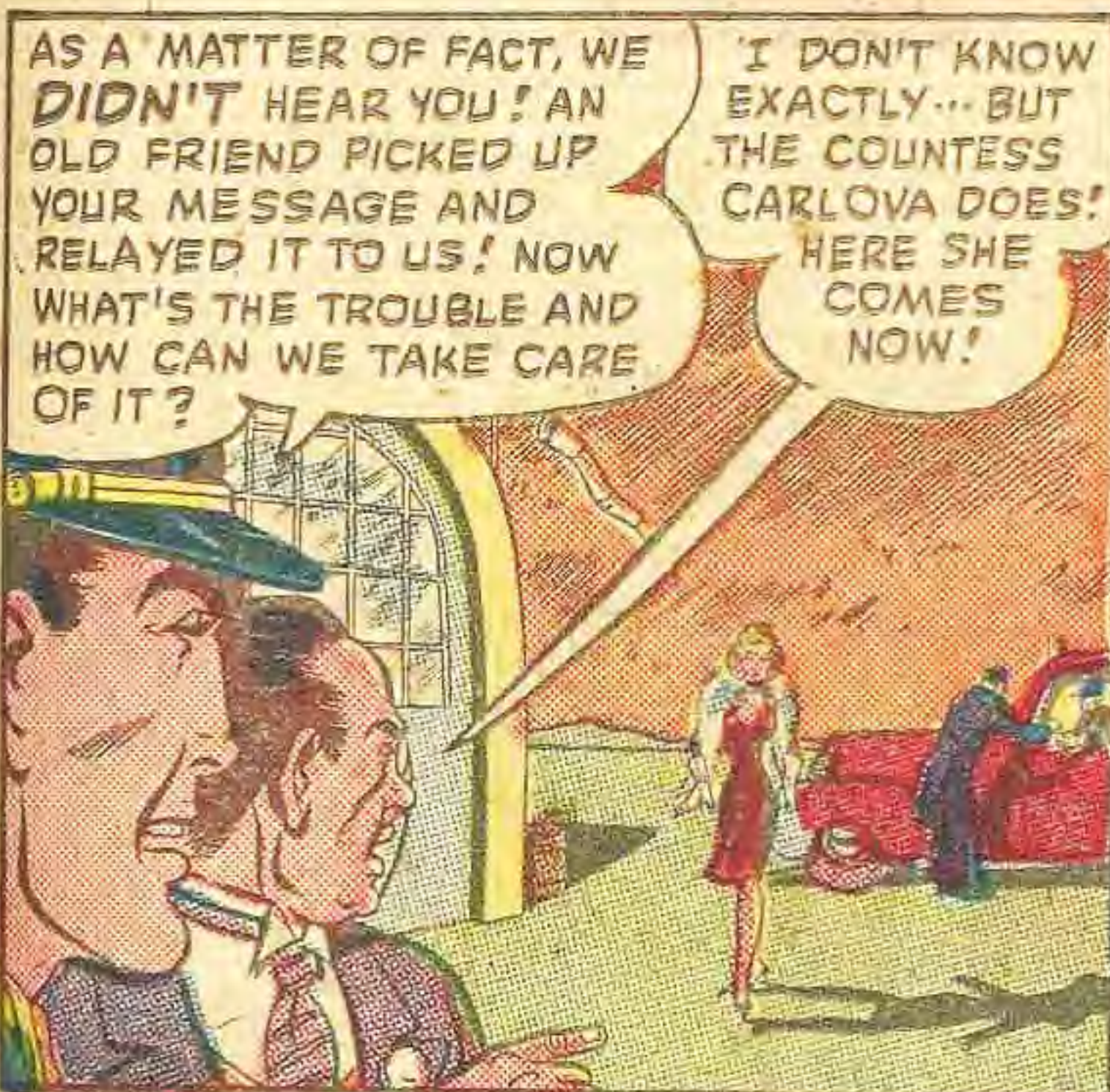
YOU FOOL!
ANOTHER SLIP-UP
AND THE BOSS
WON'T STAND FOR
ANY MORE!



At the Glitter municipal airport...

STICK WITH THE PLANES,
CHUCK! WE'LL FIND OUT
WHAT'S WHAT HERE!

BLACKHAWK...THE
GREAT BLACKHAWK!
YOU DID HEAR OUR APPEAL
FOR HELP! WHY DIDN'T
YOU ANSWER?



AS A MATTER OF FACT, WE
DIDN'T HEAR YOU! AN
OLD FRIEND PICKED UP
YOUR MESSAGE AND
RELAYED IT TO US! NOW
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE AND
HOW CAN WE TAKE CARE
OF IT?

I DON'T KNOW
EXACTLY... BUT
THE COUNTESS
CARLOVA DOES!
HERE SHE
COMES
NOW!



SO YOU'RE **BLACKHAWK!**
MMM... AND JUST AS I'VE
HEARD YOU DESCRIBED BY
THOSE LUCKY ENOUGH TO
HAVE MET YOU!

COUNTESS, MAY I
PRESENT ANDRE?
AND THIS TALL CHAP
IS OLAF!



AND THESE
OTHERS ARE,
OF COURSE...

HENDRICKSON... STANISLAUS... AND OUR
INDISPENSABLE CHOP CHOP! NOW TELL
US WHAT THREATENS YOU!



NOT NOW! I'LL TELL YOU
WHY I CALLED YOU HERE
WHEN WE'RE ALONE...
COMPLETELY ALONE...
AT LUNCH!

WUNDERBAR!
YOU HEAR
DOT, STANIS-
LAUS? LUNCH!
I HOPE DERE
ISS PLENTY!

I TELL YOU, SHE SUSPECTS ME! SHE TOOK THAT BUNCH OF BLUE-COATED INTER-LOPERS TO LUNCH AT HER PALACE ... AND SNUBBED ME!

YOU WOULD BUNGLE AGAIN, YOU HALF-BRAINED IDIOT! LUCKILY, IT WAS FOR JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY I PLANTED A TRUSTED LIEUTENANT IN HER EMPLOY AS BUTLER! I'LL JOIN YOU AND SETTLE THIS MATTER!

OLAF, DO YOU THENK WE ARE BEING LEFT OUT OF SOME-THEENG SPECIAL?

WOMEN SOMETIMES BAN AFFECTED THAT WAY BY BLACKHAWK, ANDRE! AY BAN LAK HENDRICKSON ... READY TO EAT WITHOUT WOMAN, JA!

AFTER ALL, WE DID DROP WHAT WE WERE DOING AND CAME HURRYING HERE ...

FIRST, TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF, BLACKHAWK, AND I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT MYSELF!

At the palace of Countess Carlova...

I'VE PREPARED THIS TABLE FOR YOUR FRIENDS! YOU AND I, BLACKHAWK, WILL HAVE A PRIVATE CONFERENCE IN THERE ... COZIER...MM?

ACH, HOW APPETIZING!

WILL YOU HAVE MORE, BLACKHAWK? I PREPARED THIS WITH MY OWN HANDS ... PEOPLE THINK I AM ONLY A SOCIAL BUTTERFLY, BUT I'M REALLY A HOME GIRL AT HEART ... WHEN I'M WITH THE RIGHT MAN!

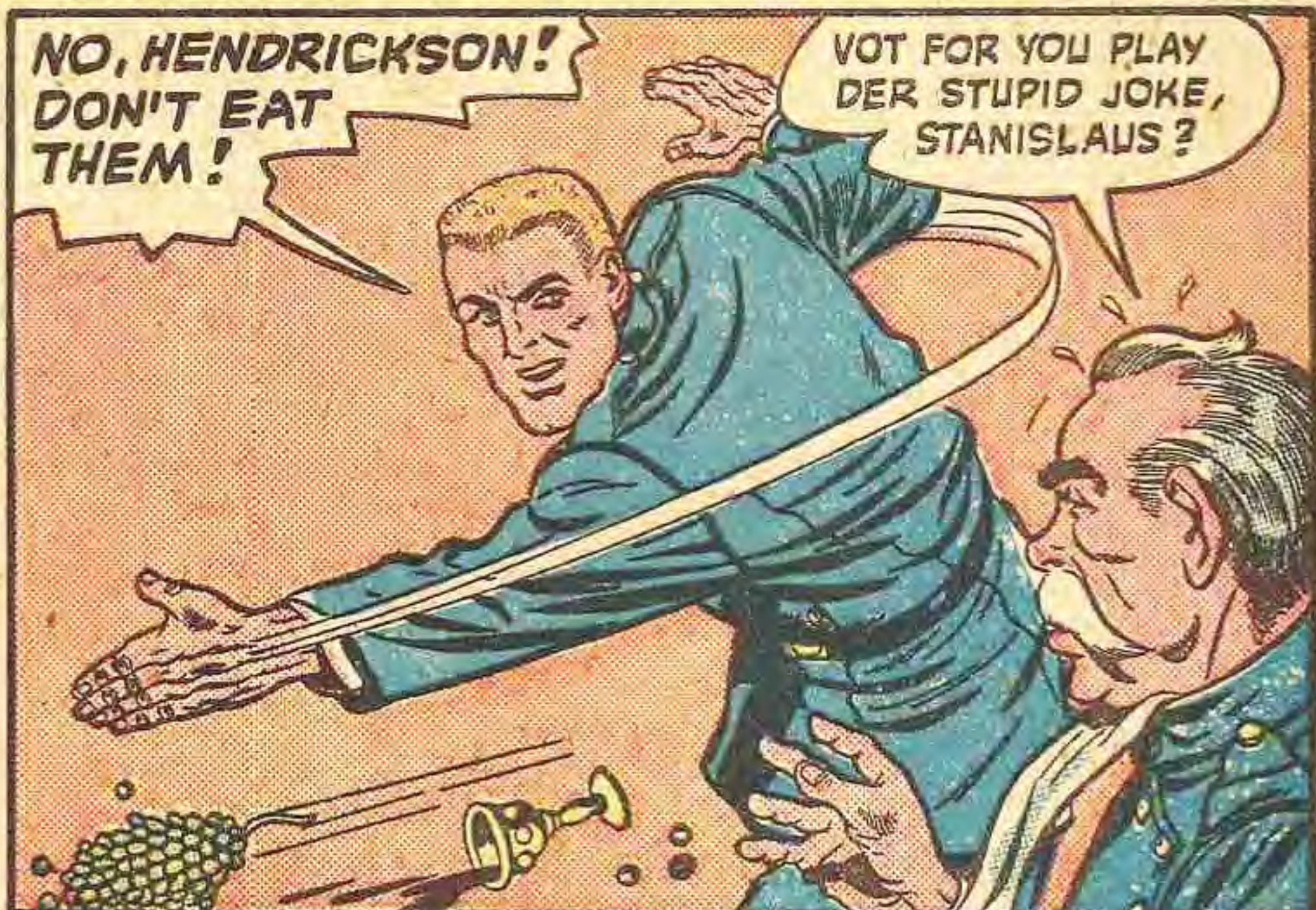
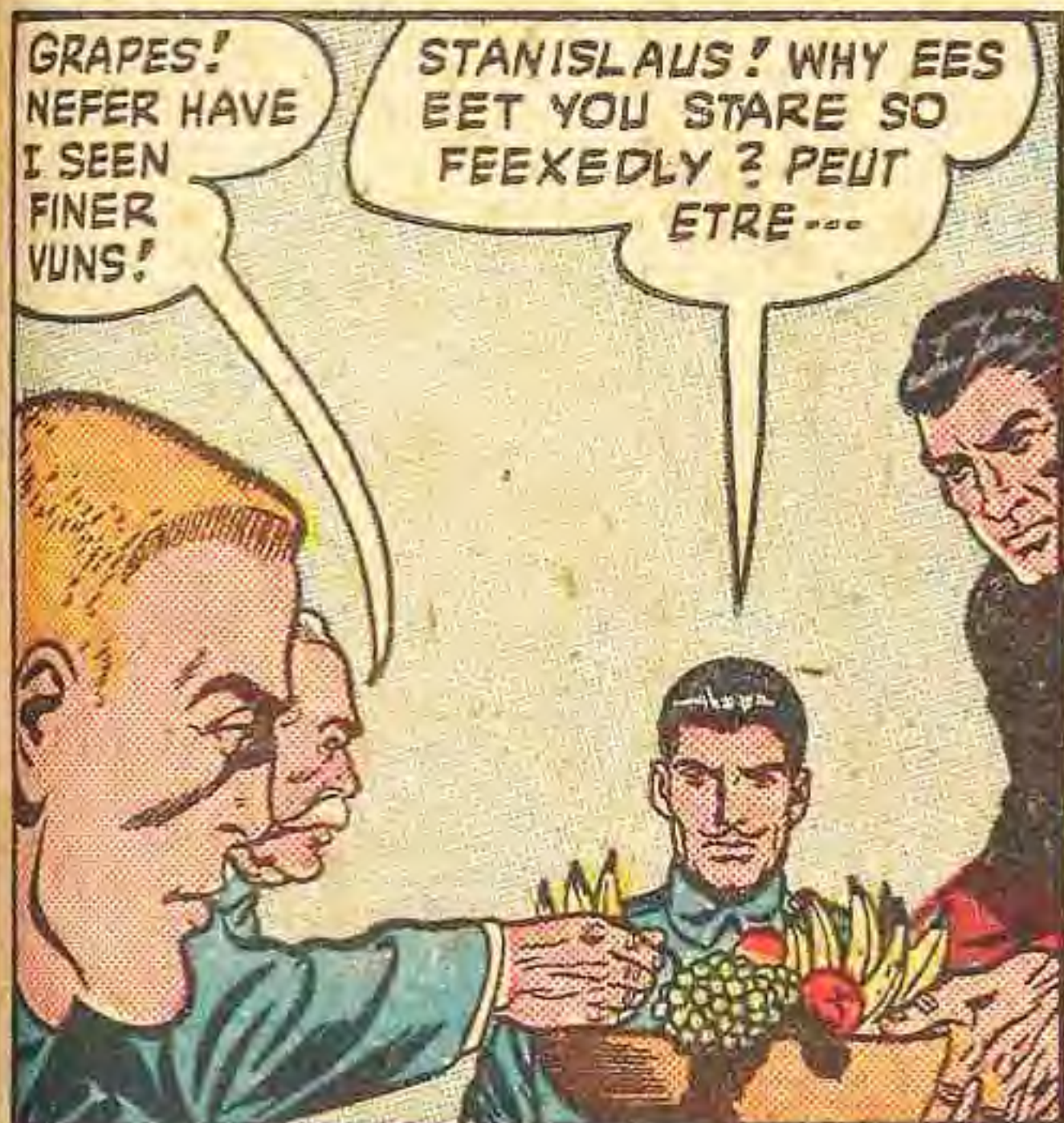
IT HAS BEEN DELICIOUS, COUNTESS! BUT I'VE BEEN WAITING TO HEAR ABOUT THE DANGER WHICH MENACES YOUR CITY!

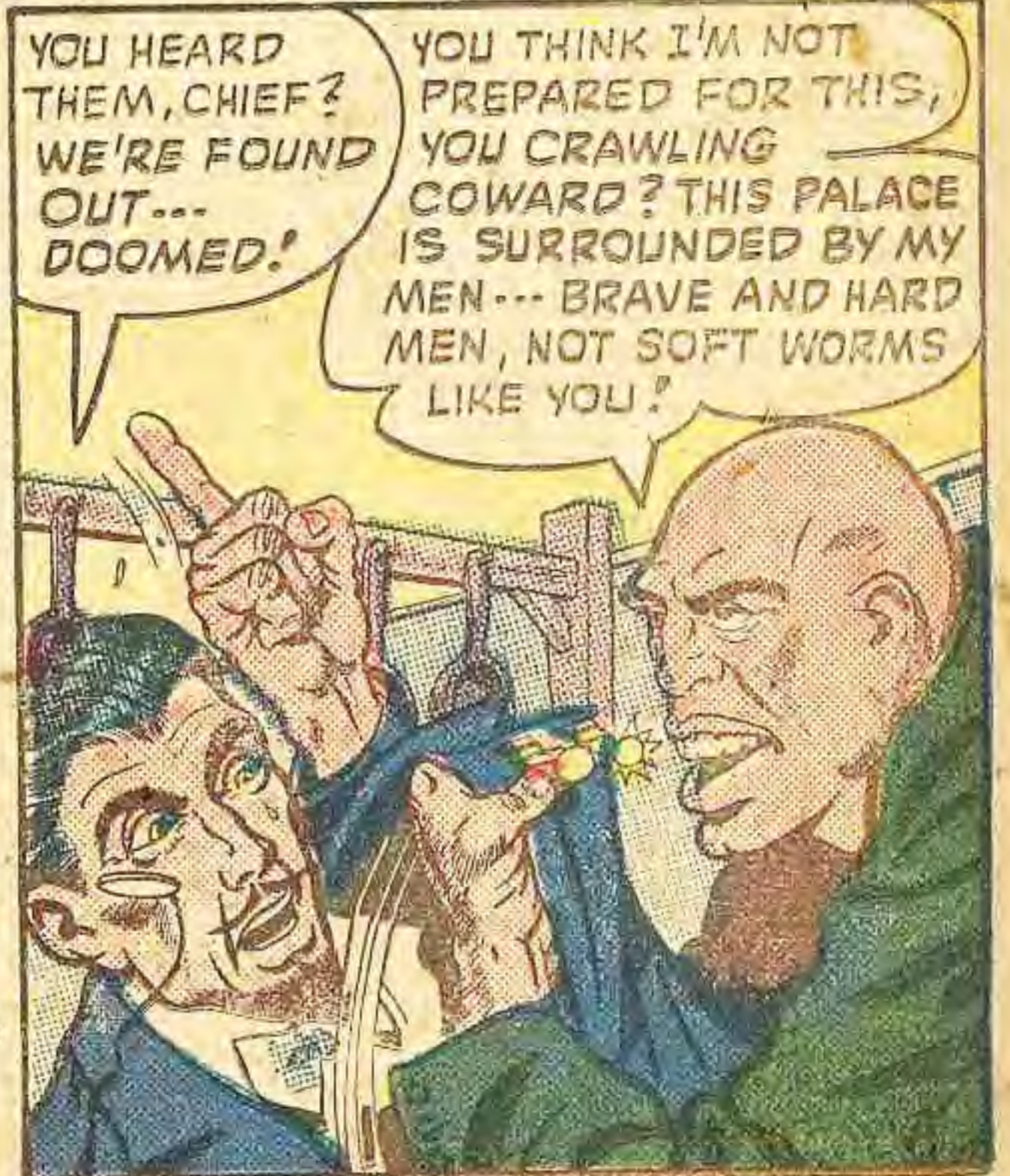
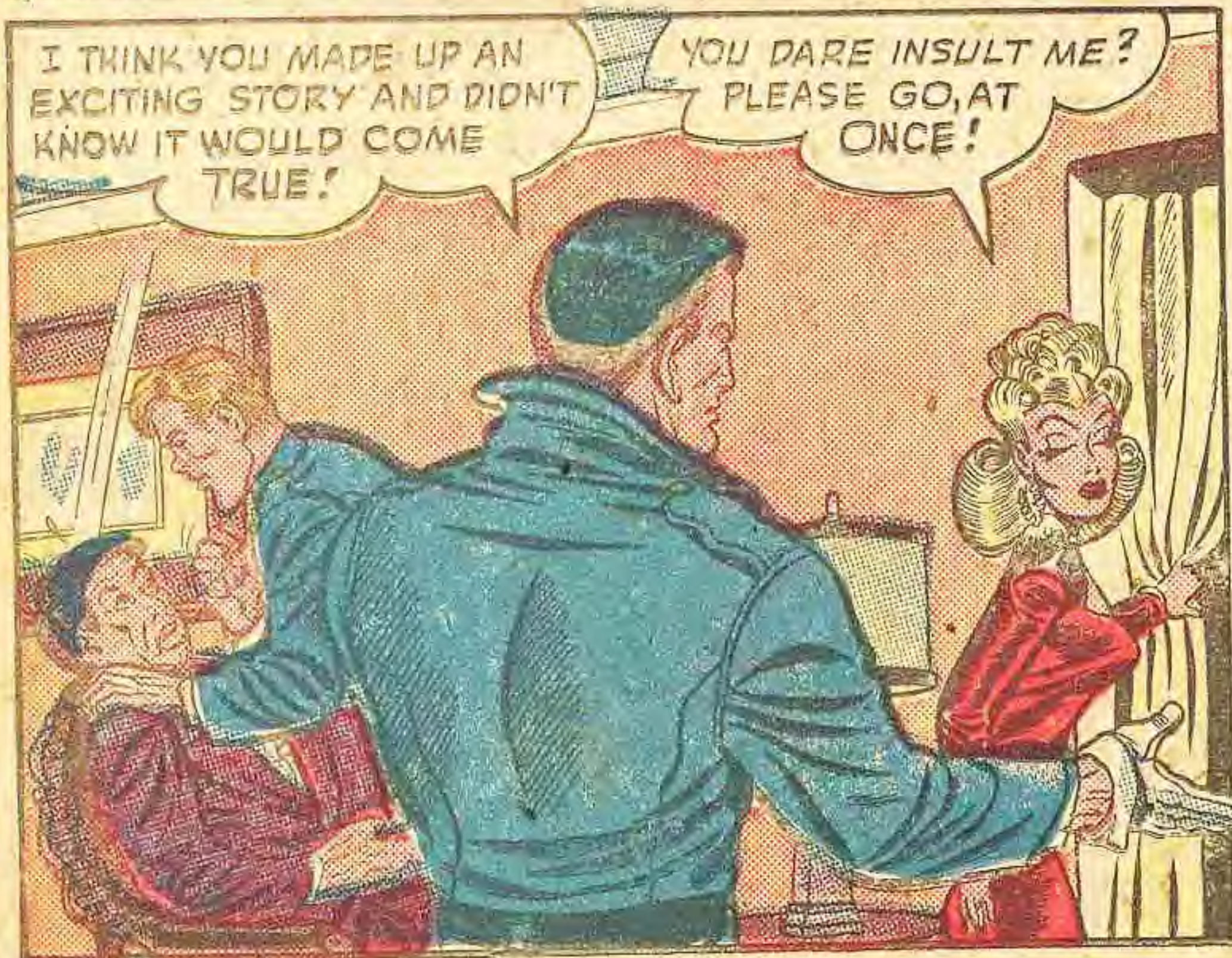
While in the kitchen...

READY FOR THE DESSERT, EH? THAT'S WHAT I CAME TO FIX! SERVE THEM THIS LUSCIOUS TREAT!

AT ONCE, CHIEF!

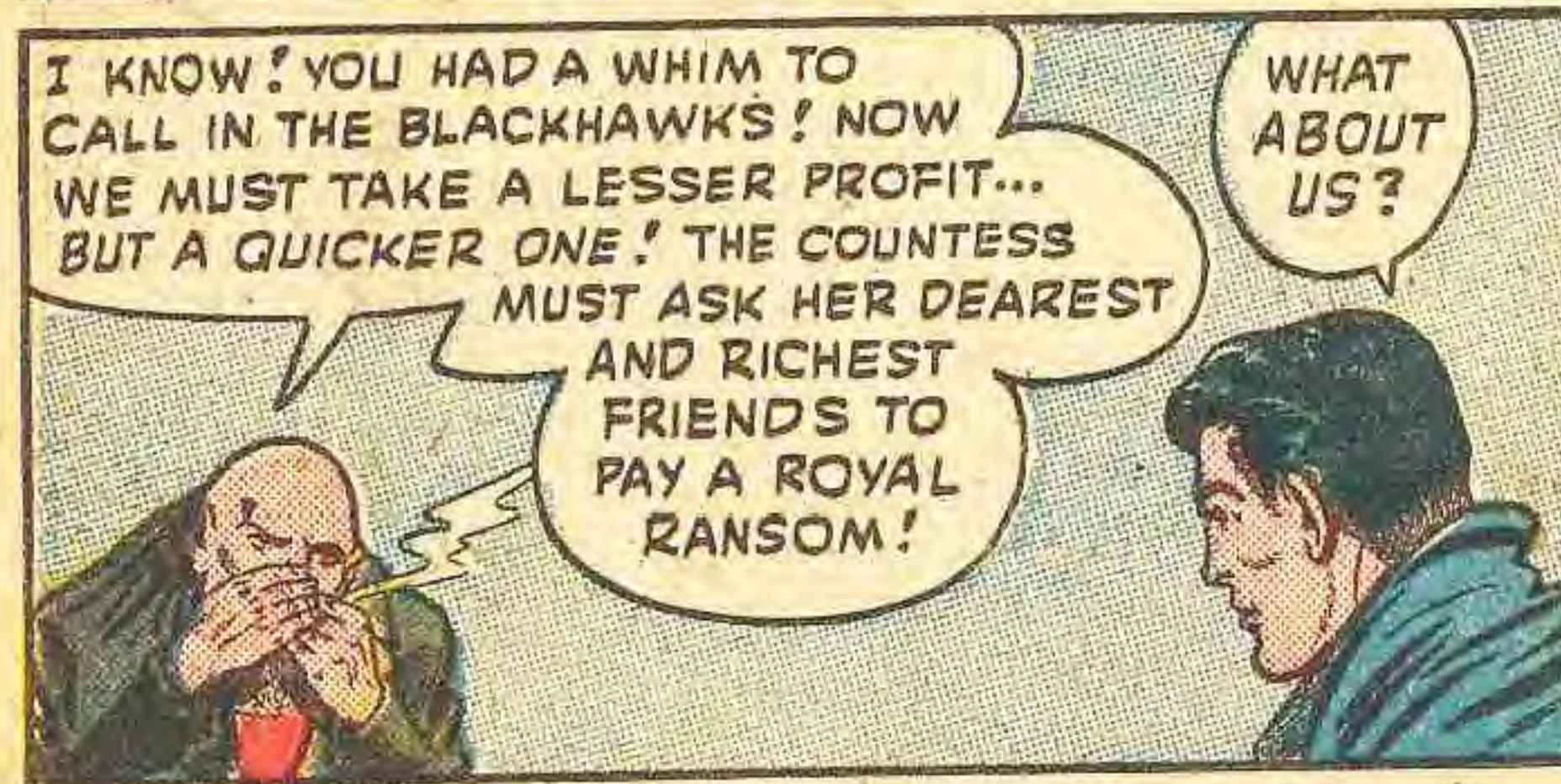
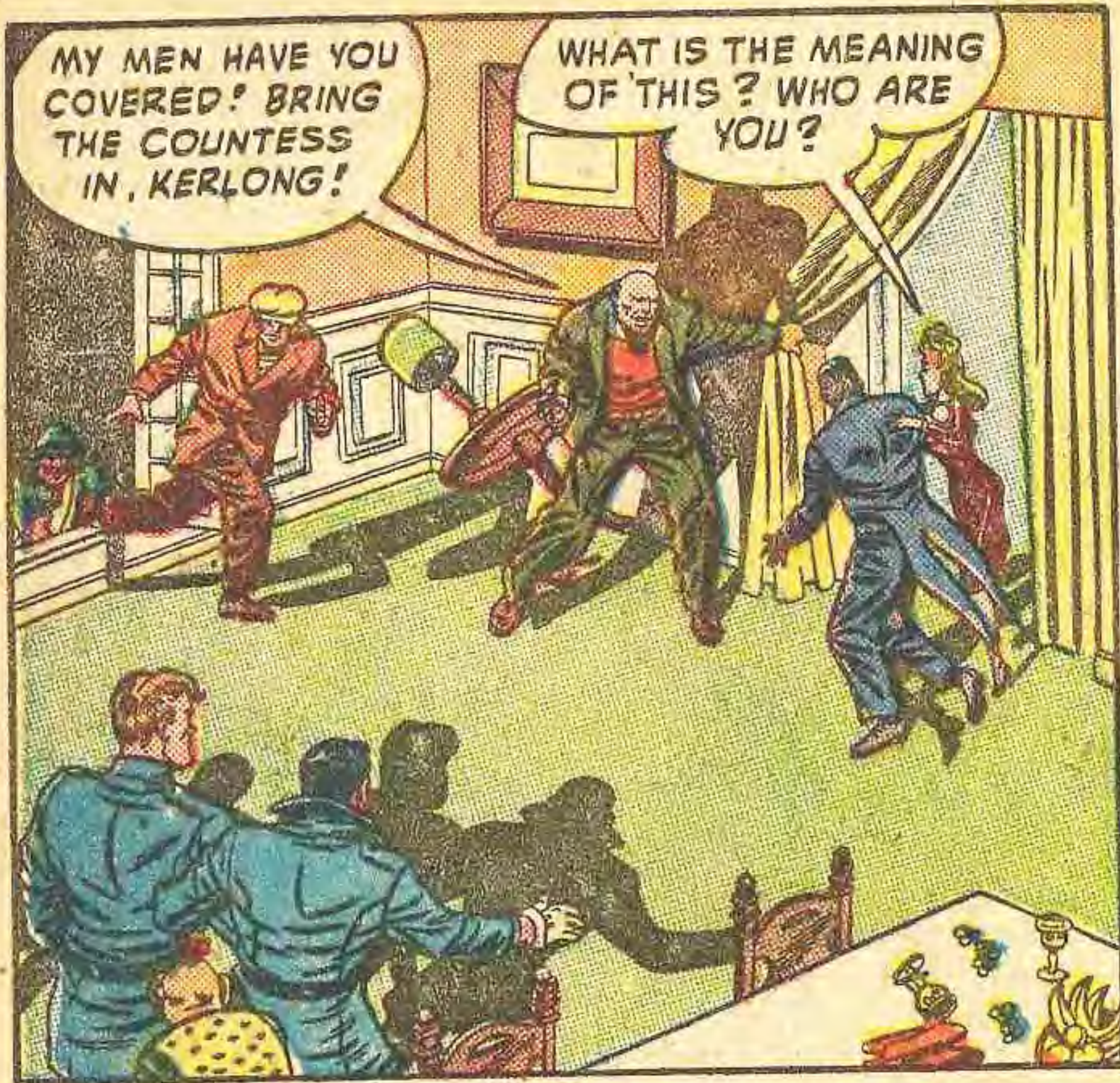
BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK





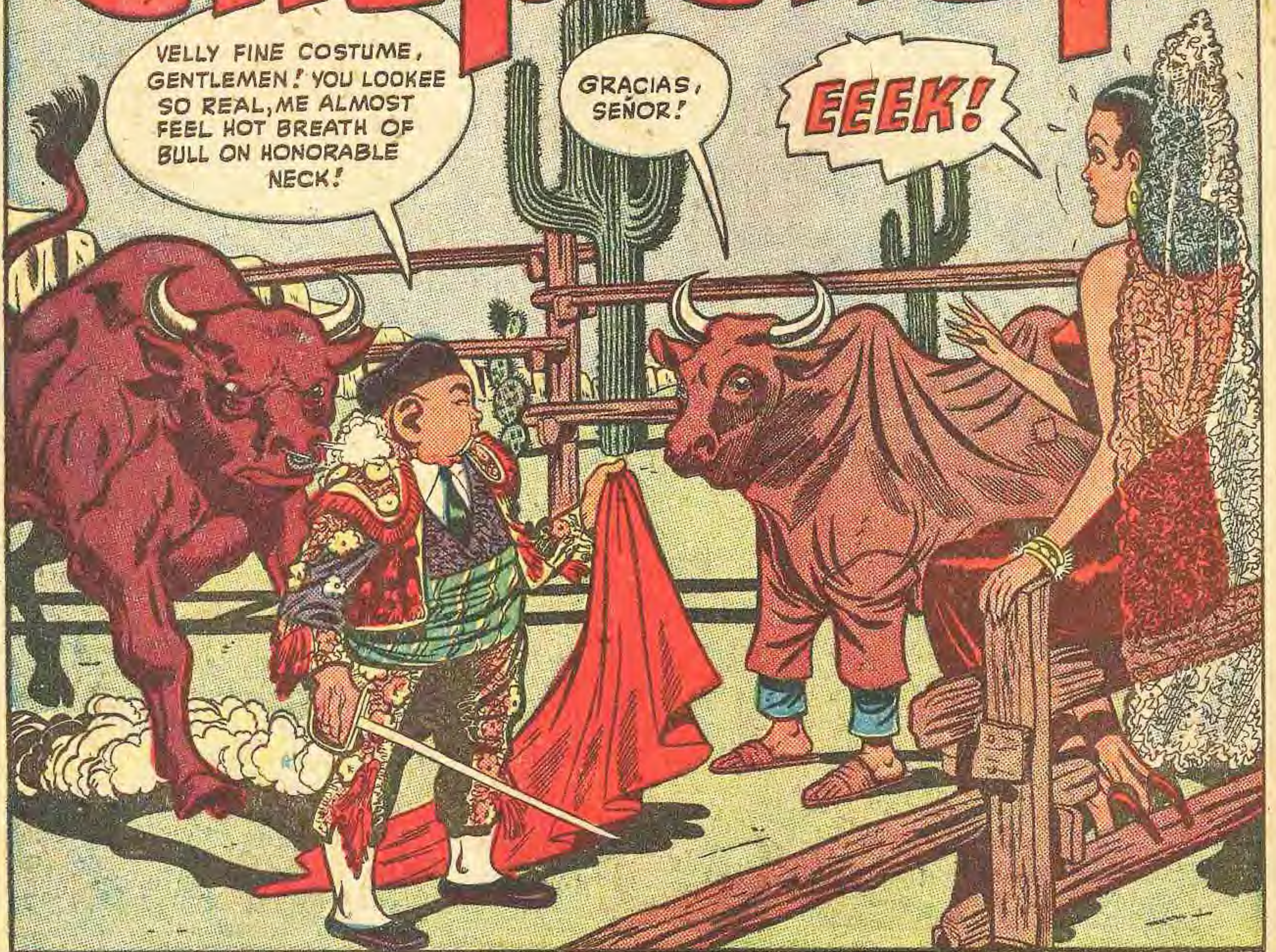
BLACKHAWK



Though crime is fierce and strong,
It trembles at our song...
WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!



Chop Chop



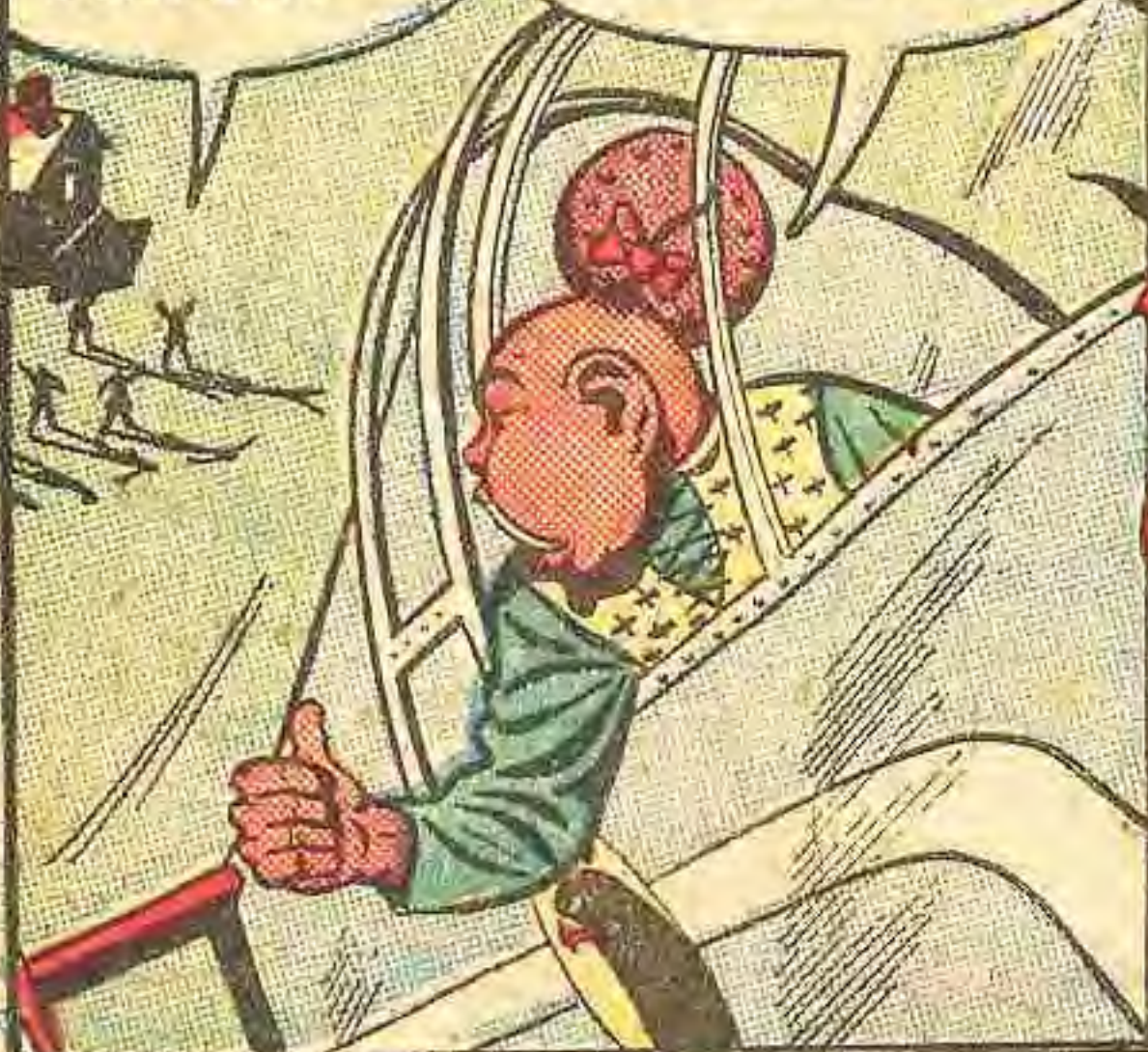
S'LONG, CHOP CHOP! HAVE A GOOD TIME SOUTH OF THE BORDER!

ME TELLEE ALLEE BLACKHAWKS ABOUT VACATION WHEN ME COME BACK! S'LONG!

NOW FOR LONG REST! ALLEE WORK AND NO PLAY MAKEE CHOP CHOP GO UP IN AIR!

A few hours later...

MMM! VELLY QUIET AND ROMANTIC, JUST LIKEE TRAVEL BOOK SAY!





AHA! I SEE A GRINGO TOURIST! HE WEEL FEET EENTO MY PLANS!



AYIII! SOB! OH, HOW CRUEL EES FATE TO ME! AYIII!

WH...? LAND OF LOVE AND LAUGHTER ALSO HAVE SORROW!



WISE MAN SAY IT FOOLISH TO IRRIGATE DESERT WITH TEARS! WHAT IS TROUBLE, MISTER?

I MUST GO! SOB! SOB! VISIT SICK BROTHER EEN CHINA, BUT CAN'T GO DRESSED LIKE MEXICAN!



VELLY SIMPLE PLOBLEM! YOU TAKEE MY CLOTHES, VISIT MY COUNTLEE... AND I TAKEE YOURS WHILE VISIT YOUR COUNTLEE!

AH, GRACIAS, SEÑOR, GRACIAS! I WEEL NOT FORGET YOU EEN MY WILL WHEN YOU DIE!

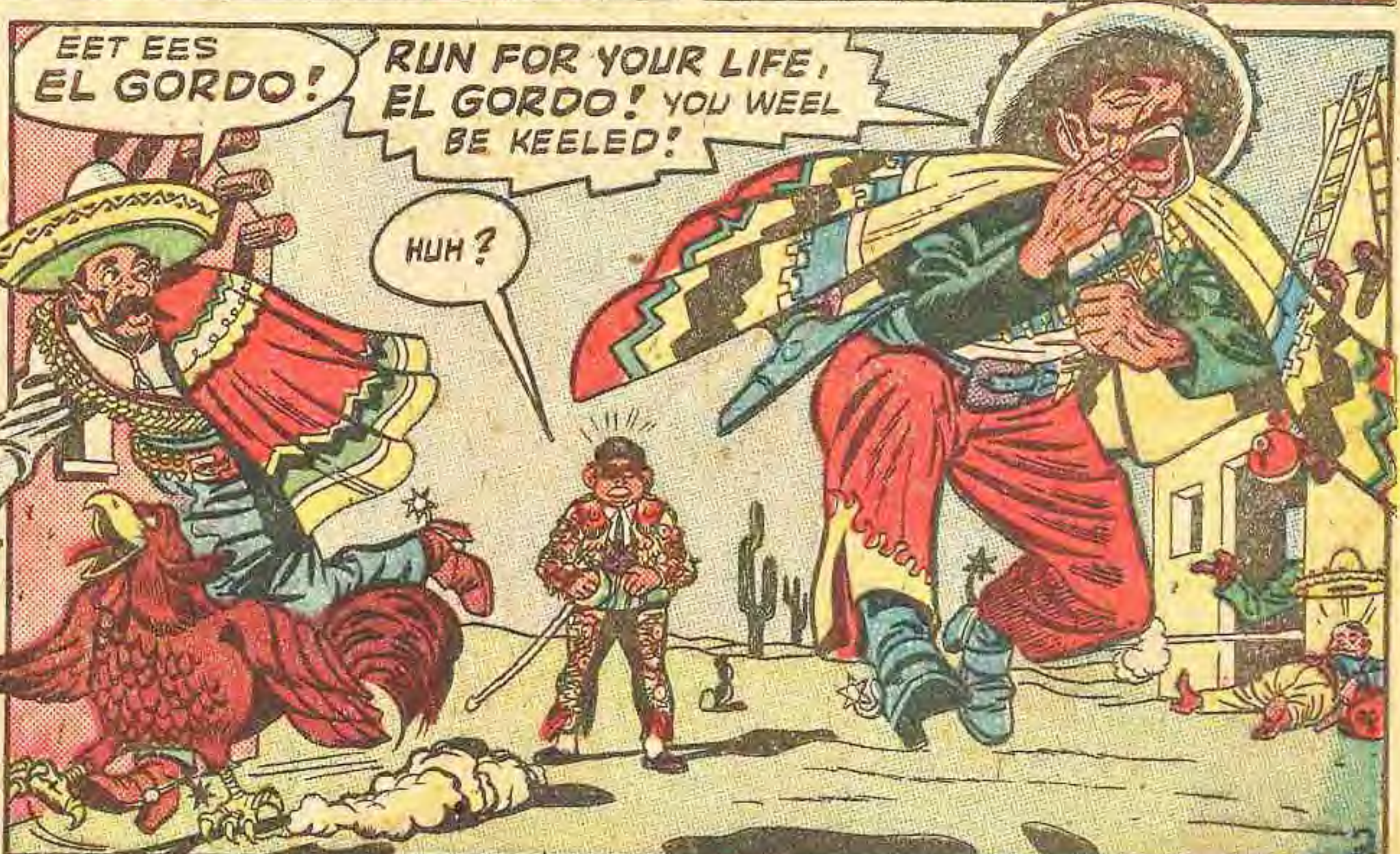


VELLY STRANGE COSTUME IS WORN IN MEXICO!

HASTA LA VISTA, SEÑOR! YOU WEEL NOT BE SORRY, I HOPE!



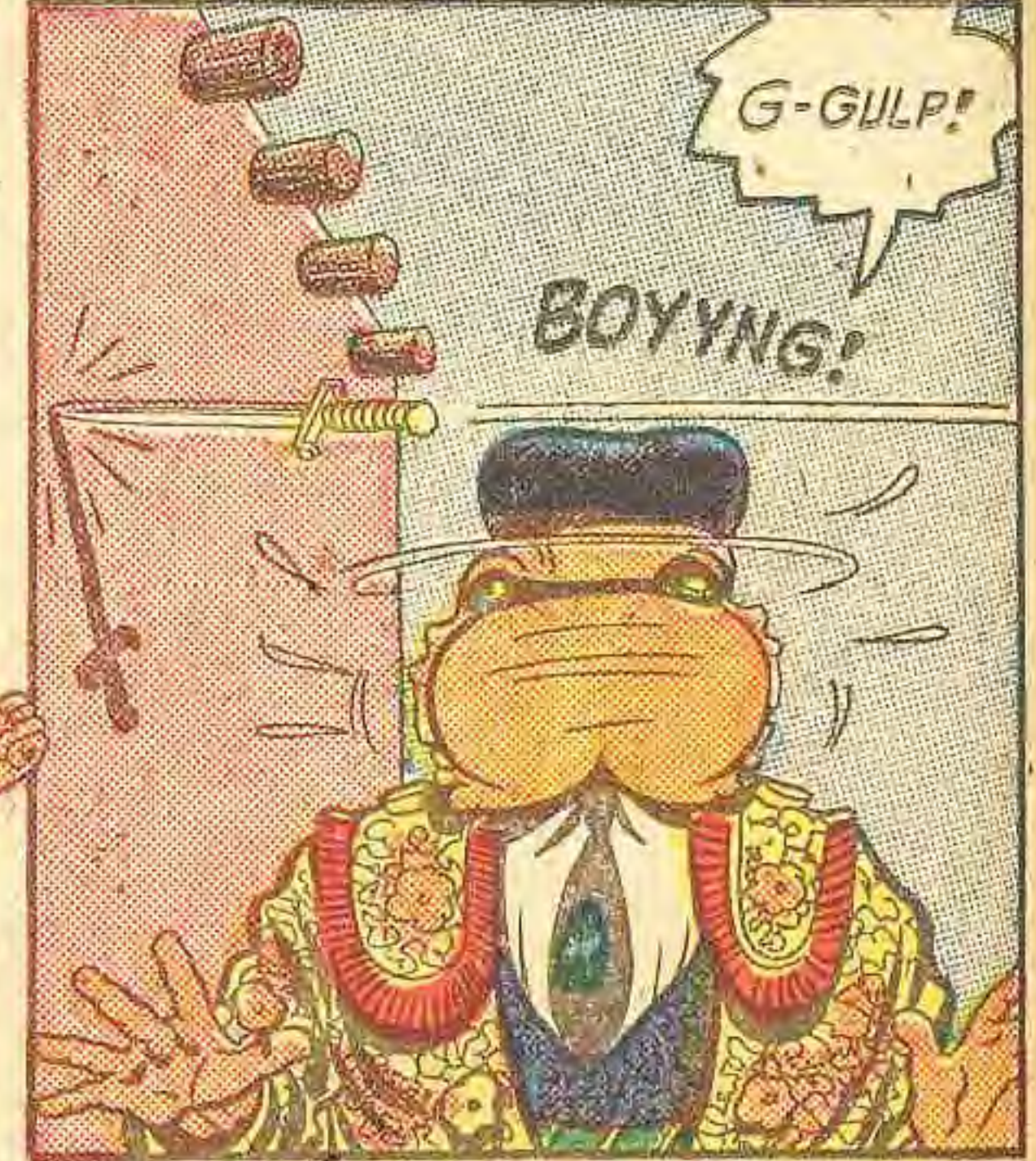
ME FEEL LIKEE NATIVE ALREADY! WHEN IN MEXICO, MUST DO AS MEXICANS DO!

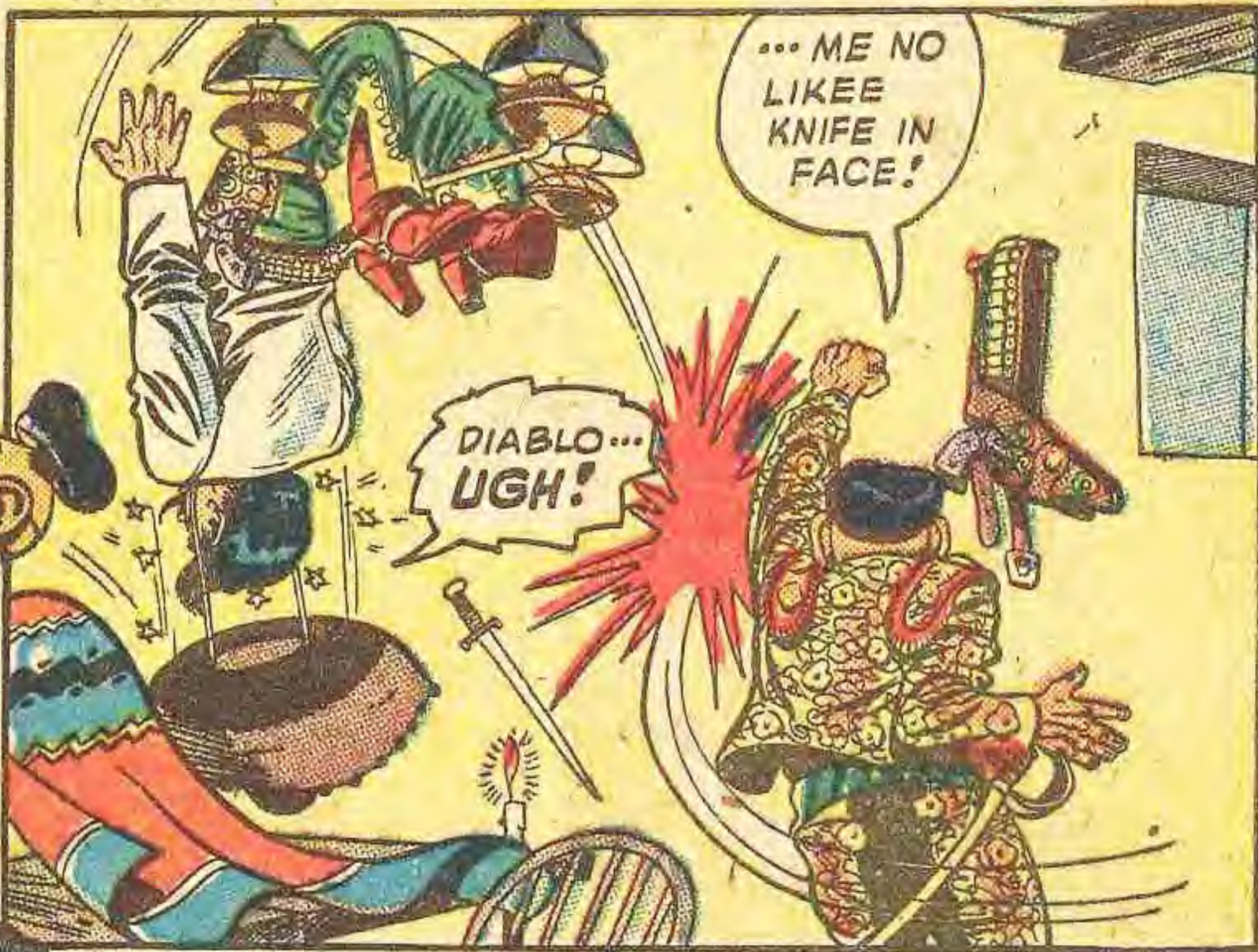


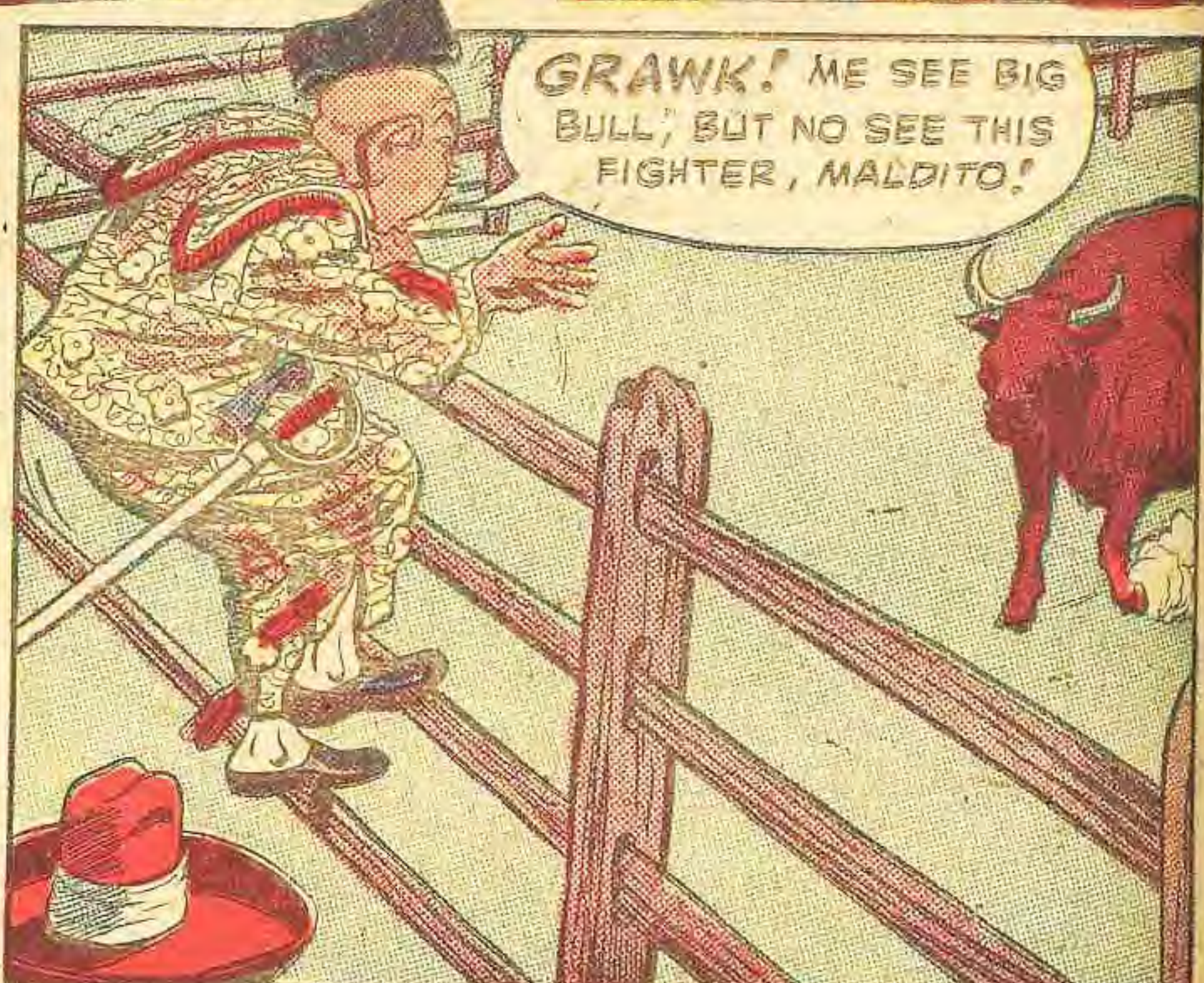
EET EES EL GORDO!

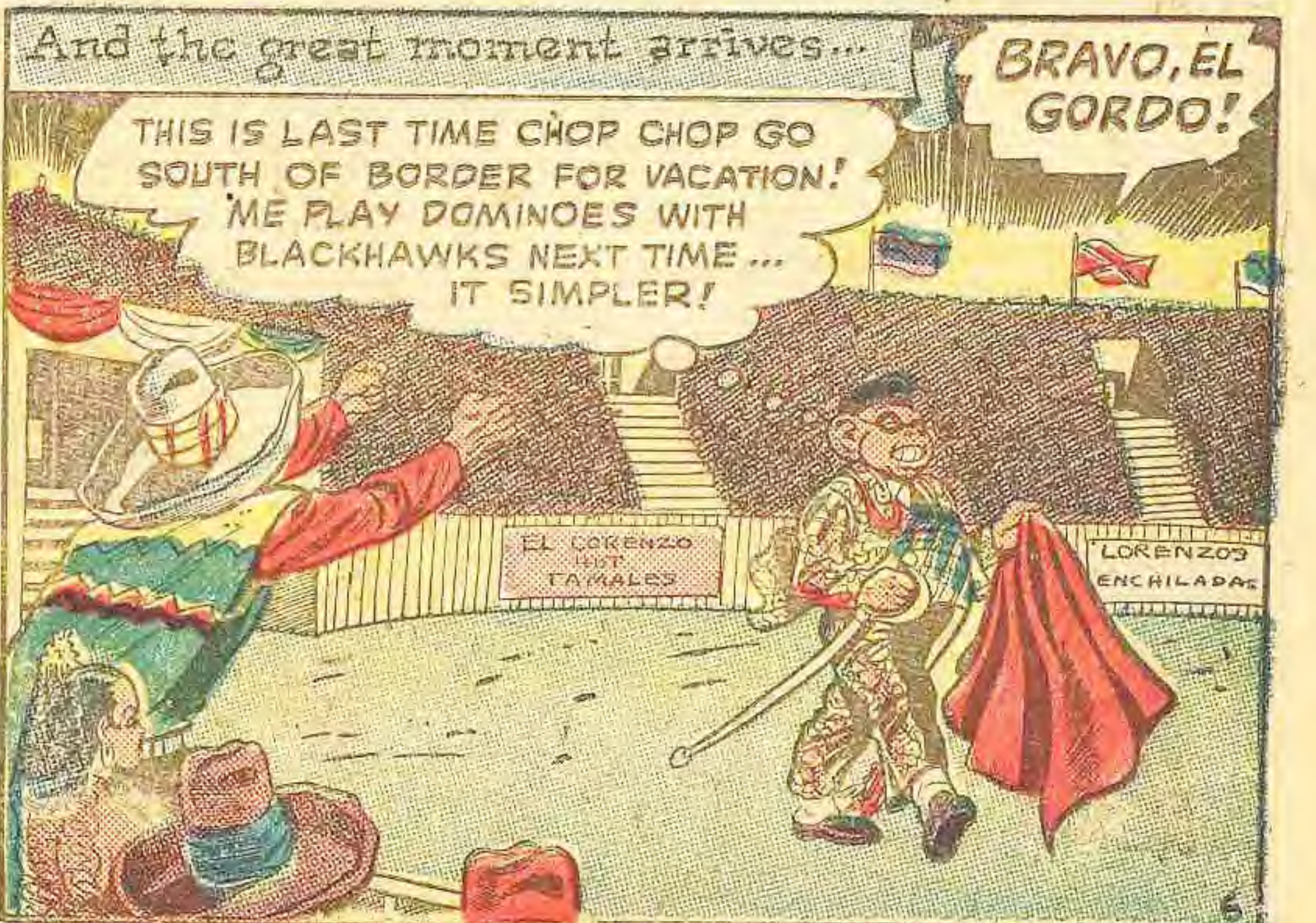
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, EL GORDO! YOU WEEL BE KEELED!

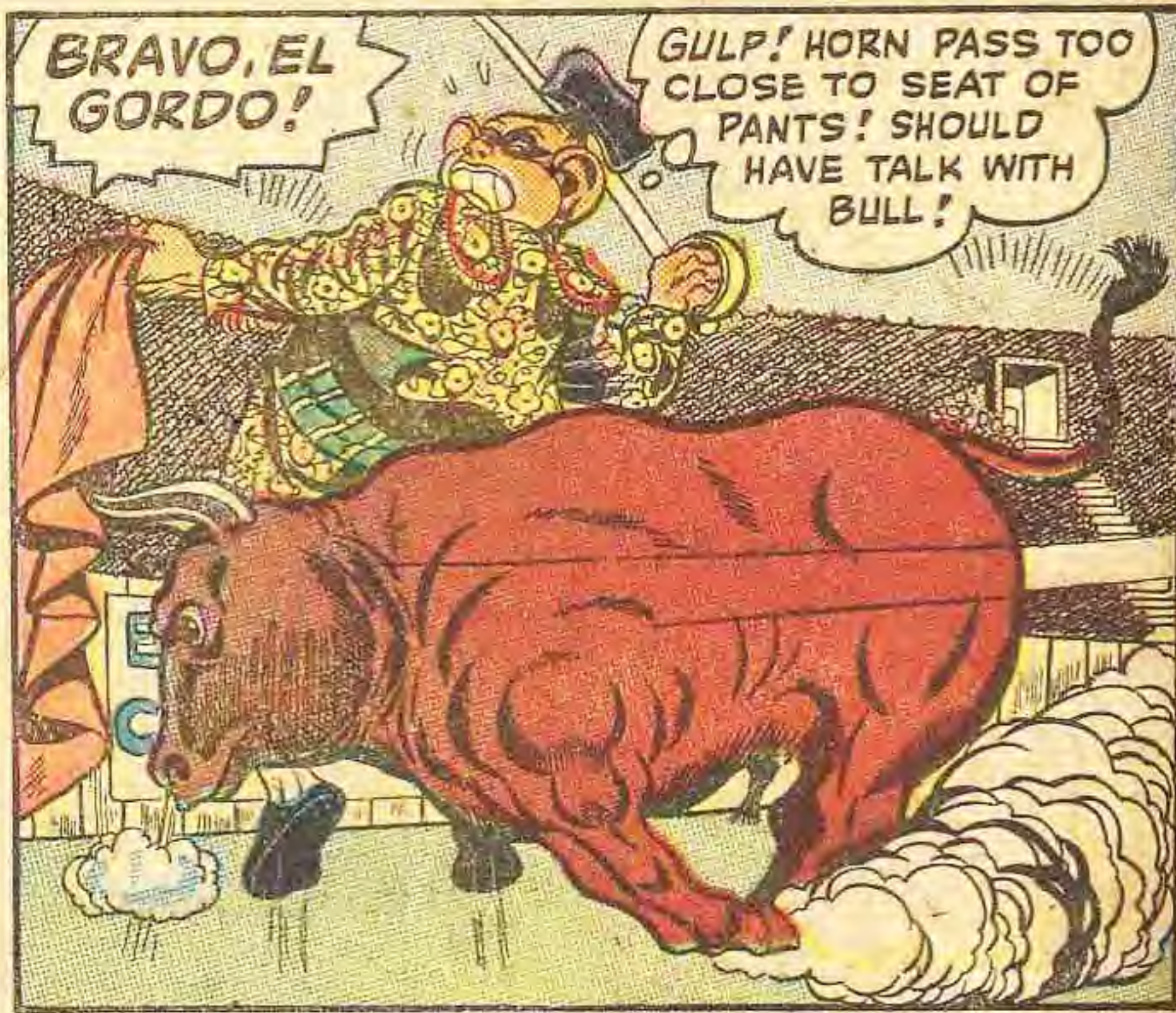
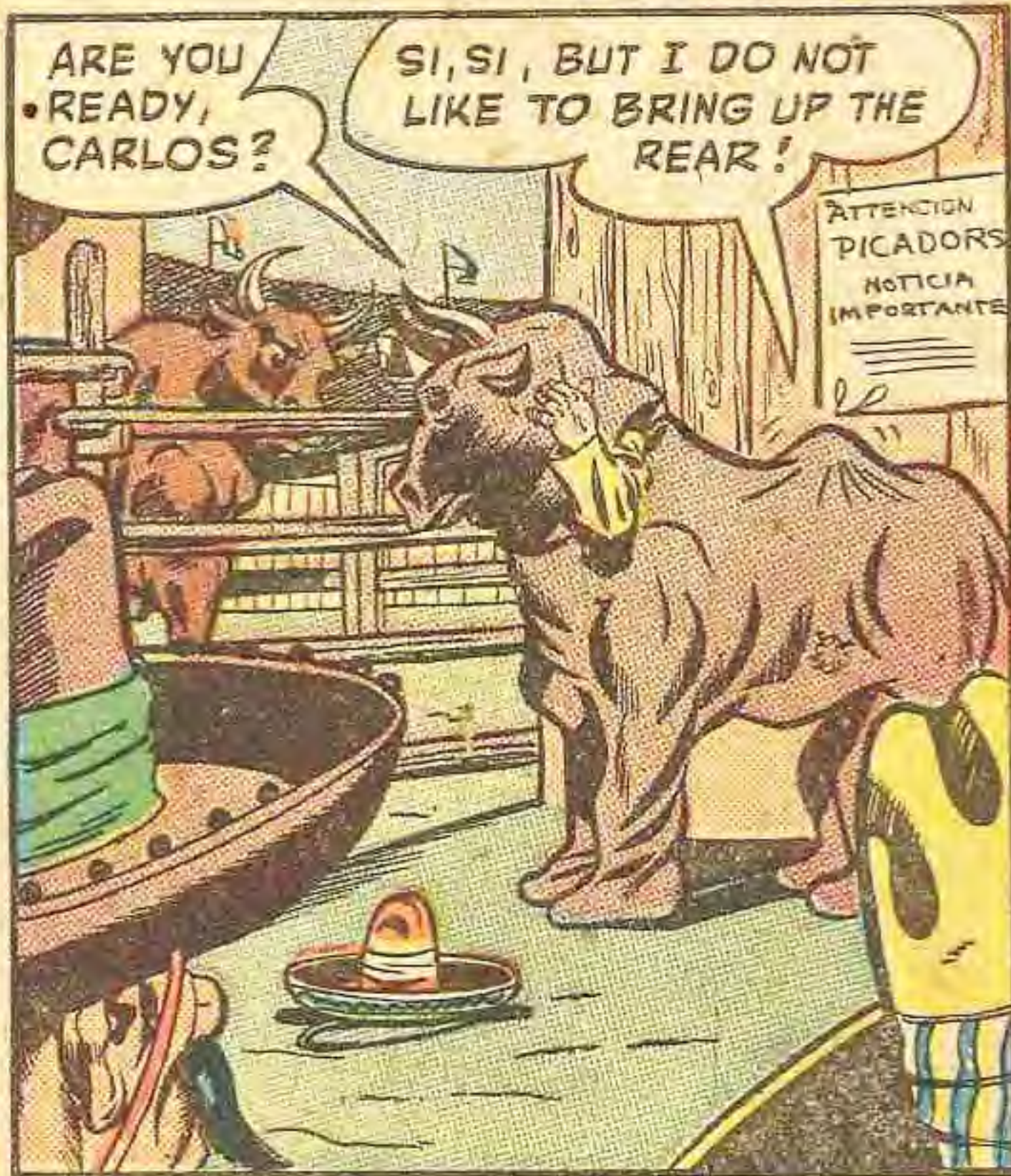
HUH?











BLACKHAWK



The STORM KING IS TRAPPED

BLACKHAWK Island lay like a small green gem in the grayness of the ocean, like an emerald in a mounting of dull platinum.

There was a strange haze over the water, and Blackhawk studied it with an uneasy eye. The layer of coppery mist steadily thickened, shrouding the water. Blackhawk admitted to himself a moment of concern. This phenomena of Nature was something he had never seen before.

After a moment, as the mist increased, Blackhawk called to Stanislaus, the big Balkan scientist of the Blackhawk group.

"Ever see a haze like that, Stan?"

"Once in Sumatra during a volcano."

"It's the strangest thing I ever saw," said Blackhawk. "The color of that mist, Stan—it's a fearsome thing. More like some poisonous gas."

Stanislaus shook his head. "I'm usually not one to worry about the unknown, Blackhawk, but frankly this has me worried, too."

The two men had been taking in the scene from the landing strip. Now, several other members of the invincible band joined them to comment on the weird haze.

Andre, the French radioman, twisted his mouth for a wry remark. "Eet ees not the blush of dawn—eet ees the hot flush of some diablo!"

Chuck, the American navigator, laughed and slapped Andre on the back. "Always the old romancer, eh, Andy? As for me I'd like to be about ten thousand feet above that devil haze."

A light wind sprang up as the men watched. The water became oddly agitated, as if from the writhings of some subterranean monster. There was a low rumbling sound from the west.

Blackhawk turned to his men. "Fellows, I don't know what this all means, but let us be prepared for what may happen—if anything does. We may be in for a volcanic disturbance."

Hendrickson, the Dutchman, spread his big hands in a gesture of submission to the fates. "It iss maype like once in der old country, when the dike collapsed. Then all wass confusion an' many peoples drown."

The Scandinavian, Olaf, rumbled deep in his chest. "Our island will stand, you bet, come what may."

Blackhawk smiled at Olaf's optimism. These Blackhawks were men who braved anything in

the world with smiles on their faces and no fear in their hearts. It was good to be associated with them.

The wind grew stronger. It wailed and whistled across the island, rattling the hangars, which housed several specially made planes. It quickly increased to a screaming roar, forcing the Blackhawks to go below to their snug quarters.

The wind kept up its force. Even in their rock chambers the men could hear the crash of waves against the rocky walls of the island.

Suddenly a trickle of water dribbled down the walls of the ready room. Another joined it, until there was a stream pouring down upon them.

Real alarm showed in Blackhawk's face. It was an unusual expression on the face of the man who seldom knew fear. "Great guns, men!" he exclaimed. "If this keeps up the island will go. Those waves are breaking over the tops of the hangars!"

A roaring burst of thunder followed his statement. The island shook, as if in the grip of a mighty fist.

Blackhawk began buttoning his flight jacket. "We've got to clear out of here!" he said. "We'll board the submarine. We may have to make a run for it."

Chop Chop, the little Chinese member of the famous group, came pattering in from the kitchen. He was green with fright. "Pliz, what come off? It raining down kitchen walls. Me gettum wet!"

Chop Chop was usually good for a laugh, but under the circumstances his humor went unnoticed.

"Hurry," Blackhawk said. "Down to the sub!"

They followed the leader down the steep stone stairs. The steps were wet. The island reeled again under the tremendous buffeting.

The whole group filed aboard the submarine, which rocked and banged against its mooring slip. With the engines throbbing, Blackhawk took his place before the big control panel and threw a switch. Electronic impulses opened the sea lock, and they moved out into the open sea, some fifty feet below the surface. The lock closed behind them.

Even at fifty feet below the surface, the water was turbulent. It twisted and rolled them and caused the big sub to creak at every seam.

BLACKHAWK

But the massive bulkheads were designed to withstand enormous pressure.

Andre said, "Once I was depth charged een a submarine. Eet was not much worse than thees!"

"On der surface it must be impossible for anyt'ing to live," observed Hendrickson.

Meanwhile, high above the coppery haze and crashing seas, a big plane flew. Hugo Straun, at the controls, grinned and chuckled as he glanced at a bank of recording devices in front of him. He spoke out of the side of his mouth:

"The Blackhawks have taken to their sub, men. Presumably, their little island has begun to topple into the sea. Their impregnable island, hah! Their secret hideout! . . . Come, we'll turn off the storm, then go down and blow 'em to bits with depth charges!"

Unaware that he had flipped on the radio, Straun did not realize his conversation had carried to the sub, where Andre picked it up through his headphones. He looked up at the others and grimaced.

"Well," he said, "our storm is man-made, mes amis. Eet is the work of a devil who flies above us. He says they will now shut off the storm and bomb us to bits."

Blackhawk tensed. "Ah, then perhaps it is Hugo Straun, the crackpot weather expert who has been experimenting with storms. If so, we may be in for plenty of trouble."

Stanislaus said, "But if he creates the storm, how does he propose to live through it himself? The upper atmosphere must be a gigantic whirlwind."

"He's undoubtedly flying high above it," Blackhawk said.

A terrific lurch of the sub threw the men against its sides and into the bulkheads. Chuck staggered up first.

"What the heck was that?" he cried.

Blackhawk said, "It felt like an undersea volcano. It might be possible for Straun, knowing the sea-bottom terrain as he certainly does, to tap those volcanoes and cause them to erupt."

Chuck searched the big map on the navigator's wall. He made flying motions with both hands.

"Hey!" he shouted. "Get the sub away from here. We're almost over one of those cones!"

They had barely changed course when another terrific jolt hurled them to the floor. The volcano they had just cleared blew open and the ocean rushed into its core. Hot steam wrapped the sub in a blanket of intense heat. They could hear the plates buckling.

The oxygen pumps raced. The men dripped sweat.

"Quick, men, away from here!" shouted Blackhawk.

Chuck set the course and they limped into quiet water. The engines throbbed and clanked, then died.

"She's warped," said Chuck. "The engines are dead. I hope we'll be able to surface."

"Surface?" said Blackhawk. "I'm afraid we'll have to stay down here until we find a way of tricking Straun. He definitely has radar instruments to keep us spotted at all times."

Stanislaus cleared his throat. "We have oxygen only for two hours. He has depth charges and sighting devices—"

"And we have no engines," filled in Olaf.

Blackhawk consulted some notes as he leaned over the control panel. "Chuck," he said, "can you select a course that will lead us to a big subsea volcano?"

Chuck nodded. "Sure," he said. "But how are we to move without engines?"

"We still have full charges of compressed air in the torpedo tubes at the stern," Blackhawk reminded him. "It should be sufficient for several miles at slow speed."

Blackhawk himself opened the tubes, and when the sub began a slow crawl ahead, the leader spoke to Andre:

"Begin sending out messages of distress, to make Straun think we're giving up."

Chuck held a straight course for the volcanic cone he had picked out. Then he noticed that the sub was slowly surfacing. He touched the lever that controlled the sea pumps, but they were stalled along with the engine. With volcanic pressure forcing it upward, there was no way for the sub to stay down.

"It makes little difference," said Blackhawk. "Straun will come down; I'm counting on that. He's undoubtedly picked up Andre's messages by now."

As their sub passed over the big cone, Blackhawk touched the depth charge device. The explosive swished out from the stern, sank, and a moment later there was a gigantic upheaval which picked the sub up like a cork and tossed it clear of the water. It came down with a jarring crash, then slowly righted on the surface.

Hugo Straun's plane was no longer in the air. Blackhawk pointed to the water as several of the members crawled out on the wet deck. Bits of wreckage floated everywhere and a giant oil slick spread fast from a common center.

Blackhawk smiled grimly. "It was a close call, men, but the dirty work of Straun is finished. His own device to destroy us acted as a boomerang."



MR. POWDER, destroyer of men and their works, a criminal whose crimes were so unbelievable, he couldn't be convicted! Nobody could pin anything on Mr. Powder... until **THE BLACKHAWKS** matched their wits and their strength with his, to prove again that ready fists and teamwork are a match for any crime!

I.G. RABBIT Master
Furriers

BUS
STOP

W 42 ST

BLACKHAWK

A momentous interview begins in the office of Gerald Garland, president of the Ajax Construction Company....

A MAN IN YOUR POSITION SHOULD HAVE THE INTELLIGENCE TO PERCEIVE THAT I'M NOT JOKING, MR. GARLAND! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS POKE MY FINGER AT YOUR NEW BUILDING AND...POUF!

I'VE MET SCREWBALLS IN MY TIME, MR. POWDER... BUT YOU LEAD THE LIST! NOW GET OUT OF HERE... I'M BUSY!

LET'S NOT BE HASTY! EVEN A SCREWBALL, AS YOU CALL ME, HAS TO LIVE... YOUR PERSONAL CHECK FOR ONE-HUNDRED GRAND WILL SETTLE EVERYTHING! OTHERWISE, I'LL SETTLE YOU!

GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I HAVE YOU THROWN OUT!

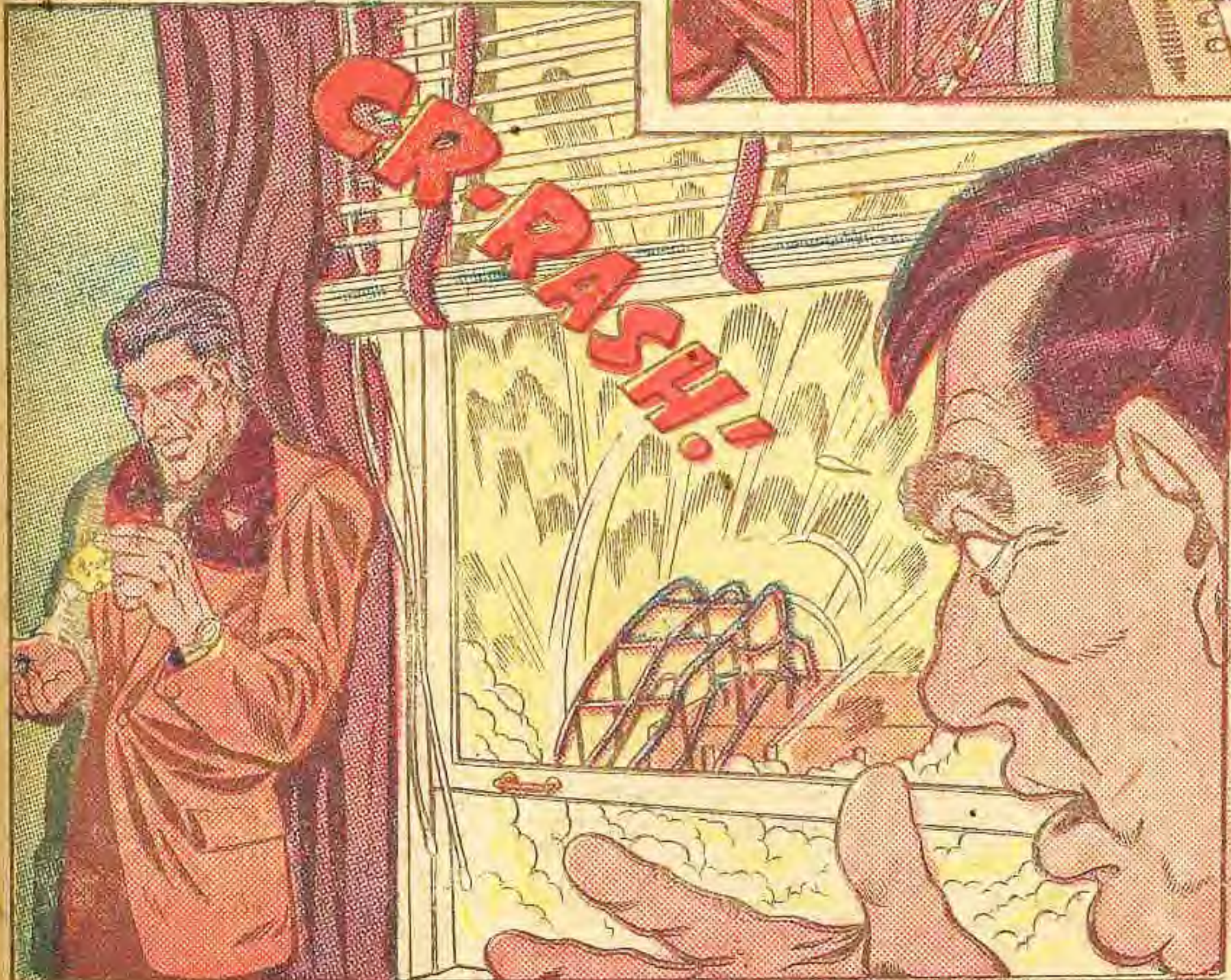
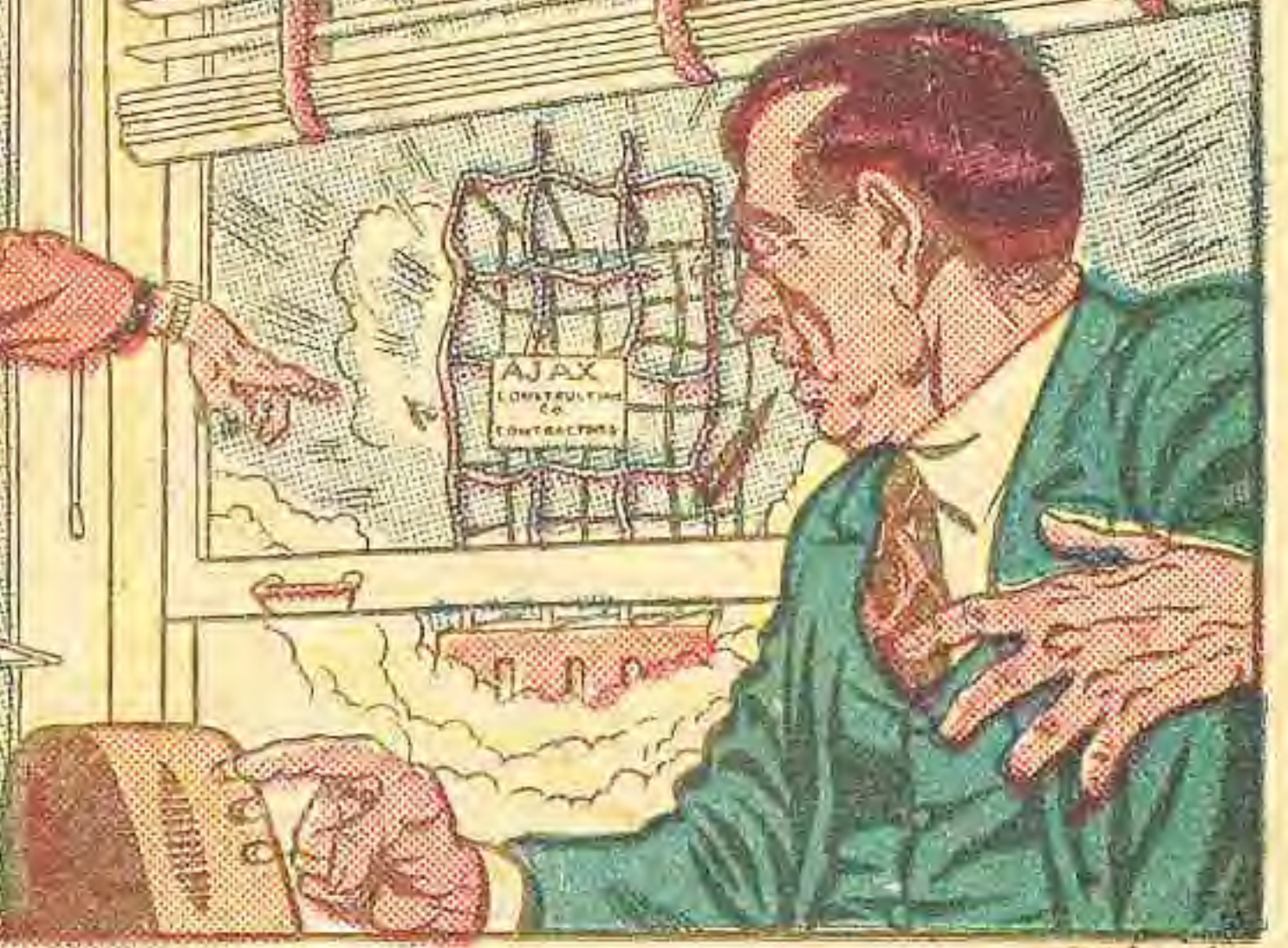


I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT AT THREE! IF YOU WON'T GO OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL, YOU'LL GO OUT ON THE SEAT OF YOUR PANTS!

VERY WELL, MR. GARLAND... IT'S HALF A MINUTE UNTIL THREE O'CLOCK! JUST TIME FOR A DEMONSTRATION BEFORE YOUR APPOINTMENT! HO-HUM!

YOU SEE? ALL I DO IS POINT MY FINGER, LIKE THIS!

I'M RINGING FOR MY SECRETARY! IN A FEW MOMENTS A COUPLE OF HUSKY... WH-A-A-AT?

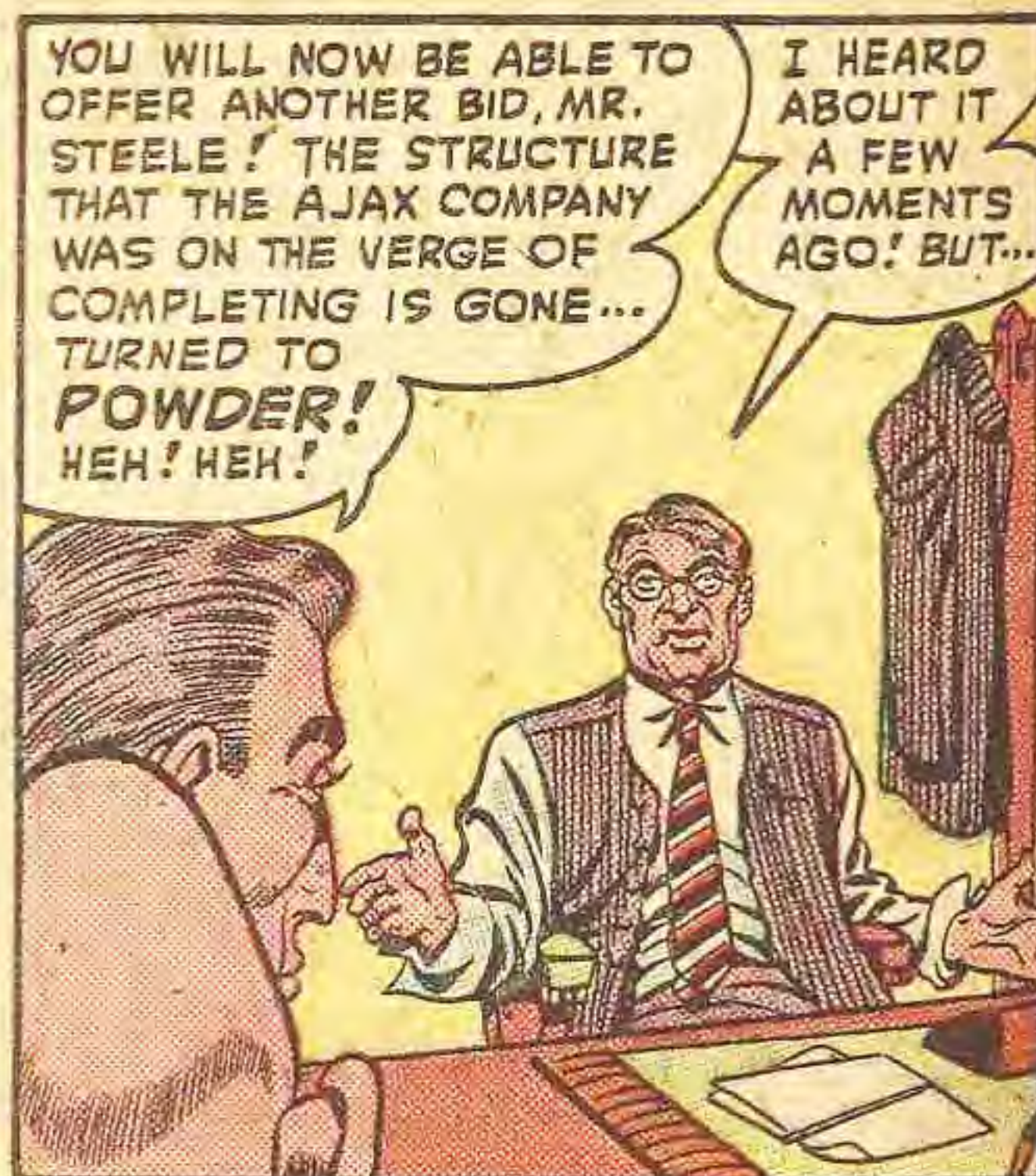


HO-HUM! YOU SEE, MR. GARLAND, IT PAYS TO LISTEN TO... ER... SCREWBALLS!

I MUST BE SEEING THINGS! IT CAN'T BE!



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

Shortly afterward, on Blackhawk Island....

IT'S A CALL FOR HELP, OLAF! BLACKHAWK HAD BETTER SEE THIS!

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, CHUCK! WHAT BAN THEY TALKING ABOUT?

HERE'S A REQUEST FOR OUR HELP, BLACKHAWK!

IT'S SIGNED, ARTHUR VAN DYKE, COMMISSIONER OF POLICE! NOBODY ASKS FOR OUR HELP IN VAIN! RADIO HIM THAT THE BLACKHAWKS ARE ON THEIR WAY!

ZIS DESTRUCTION INCORPORATED... CAN ZERE BE SUCH A COMPANY, BLACKHAWK?

THERE MUST BE, ANDRE! THAT MESSAGE SOUNDED IN EARNEST!

As the Blackhawks set out on their mission...

CERTAINLY I ADMIT IT... I DESTROYED THE BUILDING? NOW TRY AND MAKE A COURT BELIEVE IT!

ARREST HIM, COMMISSIONER! HE'S CONFESSED!

IF YOU INSIST! BUT HE'LL NEVER BE CONVICTED!

Later, at the trial...

SINCE MR. GARLAND SAYS SO, I WON'T CONTRADICT HIM... I DESTROYED THE BUILDING MERELY BY POINTING MY FINGER AT IT!

THE BLACKHAWKS!

YOUR HONOR, AS POLICE COMMISSIONER, I REQUEST THAT THE TRIAL BE ADJOURNED WHILE WE PRODUCE NEW EVIDENCE!

THIS IS THE MOST PREPOSTEROUS CASE I EVER HEARD! VERY WELL... COURT'S ADJOURNED FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS! BUT IF YOU CAN'T PRODUCE ANY BETTER EVIDENCE, I SHALL DISMISS THE CASE!

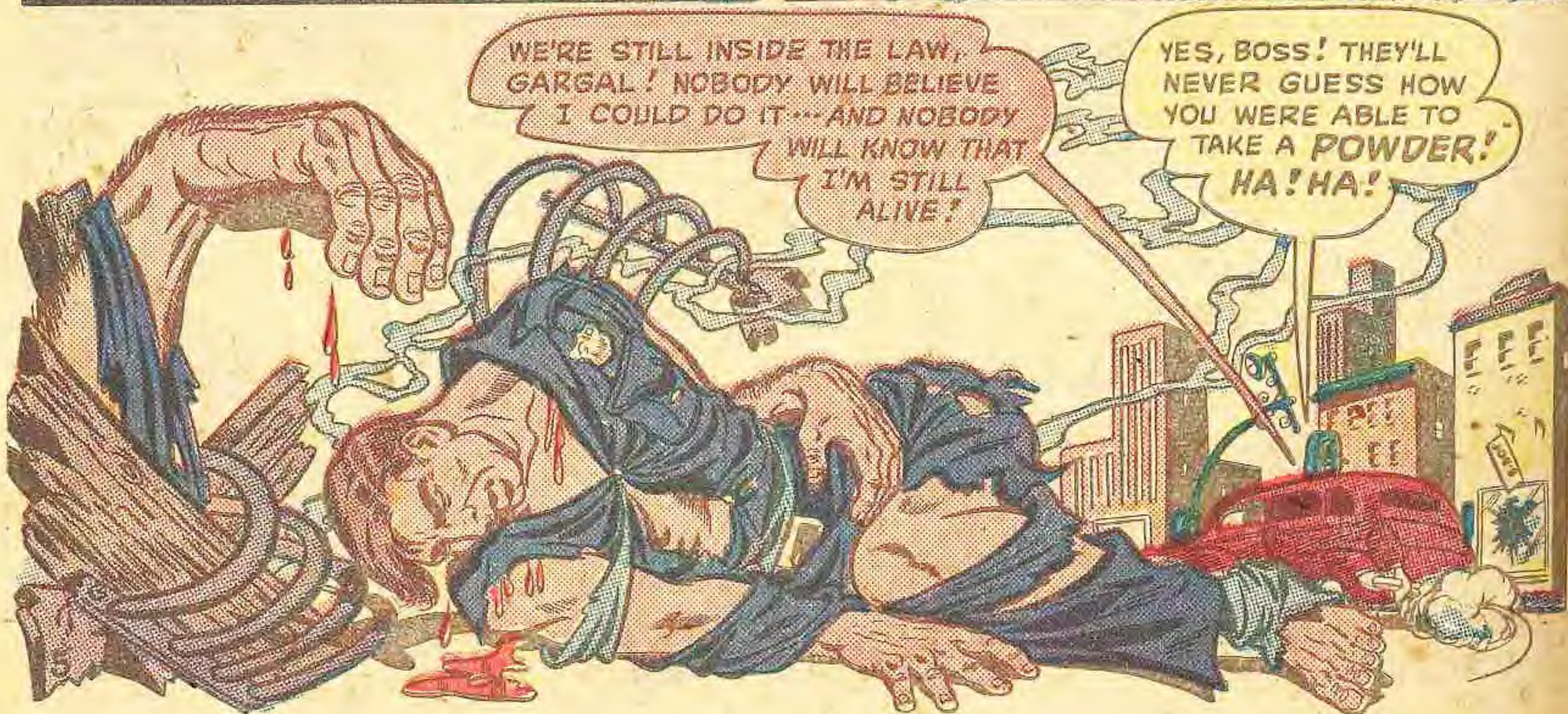
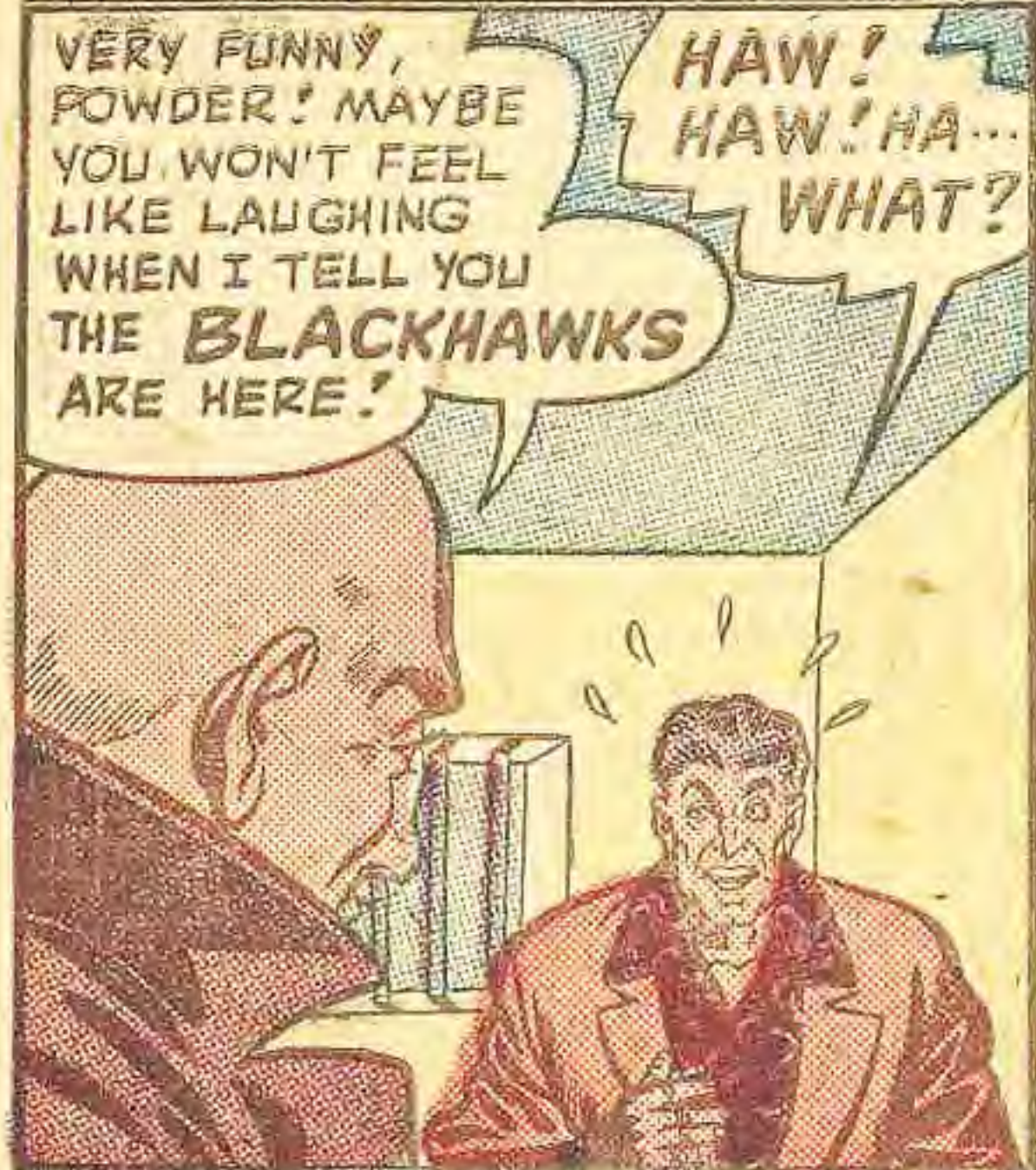
THANK YOU, YOUR HONOR!

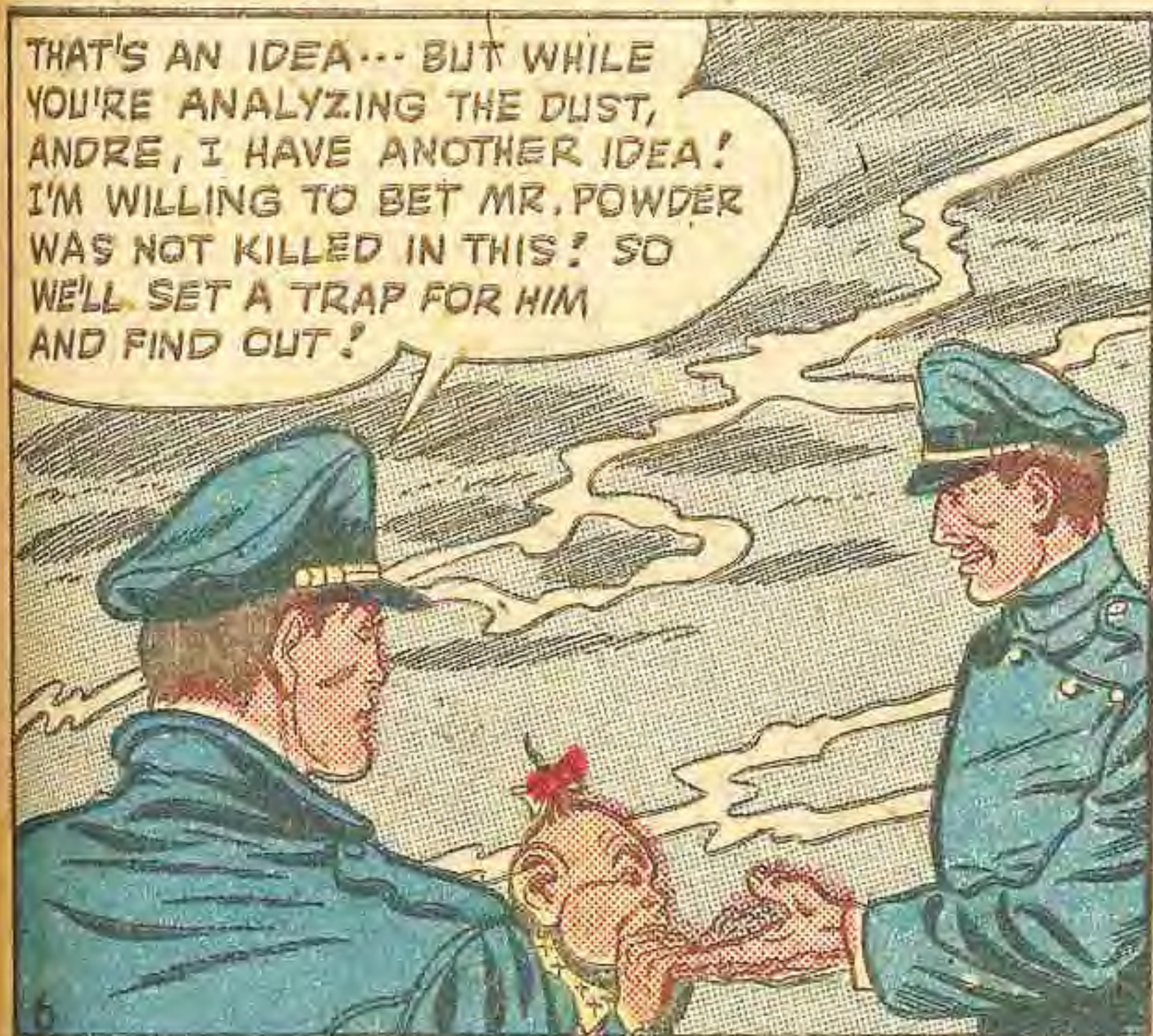
EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON THE BLACKHAWKS NOW!

HEH-HEH! LET THEM TRY ME! THEY WON'T DARE SAY I CAN CRUSH A BUILDING WITH MY FINGER!

HERE'S YOUR MOUTHPIECE, POWDER!

BLACKHAWK





Meanwhile, at Police Headquarters...

WELL, ZE EXPERIMENT IS FINISHED!
I'VE TESTED ZE DUST FROM ZE
RUINED BUILDINGS! SOME POWER TOOK
ZE STEEL AND MASONRY AND TURNED
THEM INTO ENTIRELY NEW
MATERIAL!



I FUSED SOME
OF ZE POWDER
INTO A CUBE! IT
IS FIREPROOF,
WATERPROOF,
RADIATION-PROOF,
BULLETPROOF!
THERE'S NO KNOWN
AGENCY THAT
CAN DESTROY
IT!

I UNDERSTAND, ANDRE!
MR. POWDER CAN REDUCE
MASONRY AND STEEL TO
A FINE DUST... BUT NO
FARTHER! THE DUST IS
PROOF AGAINST EVERY-
THING... EVEN MR.
POWDER!



BY YIMMINY...
DIS CRAZY!
WHAT WE CAN
DO NOW,
BLACKHAWK?

I'VE SET A TRAP
FOR MR. POWDER!
MR. GARLAND IS
GOING TO REBUILD
HIS SKYSCRAPER!
AND WE'VE SEEN
TO IT THAT THE
PAPERS WILL LET
MR. POWDER HEAR
ABOUT IT!



Later that day...

I'VE TALKED MY SPONSORS
INTO LETTING ME REBUILD
AT MY OWN EXPENSE,
BLACKHAWK! IF I GET
IT DONE BEFORE THE
DEADLINE, I'LL BE
PAID BACK!



THE BLACKHAWKS
WON'T FAIL YOU, MR.
GARLAND... NOT IF
THEY CAN HELP
IT!



SO! HE THINKS I'M DEAD AND POWERLESS!
I PROMISED STEELE HE COULD HAVE THE
CONTRACT, AND WHEN POWDER MAKES A
PROMISE, HE KEEPS IT! DRIVE ME
TO STEELE'S OFFICE!



I OFFERED TO TAKE
OVER THE JOB, BUT
GARLAND BEAT ME TO
IT! HE'S STARTING AGAIN...
AT HIS OWN EXPENSE!

NEVER MIND,
STEELE!
WE'LL LET
GARLAND GET
A GOOD START
...THEN WE'LL
STRIKE! HE'LL
BE RUINED!



As the new building rises,
Mr. Powder lays his plans....

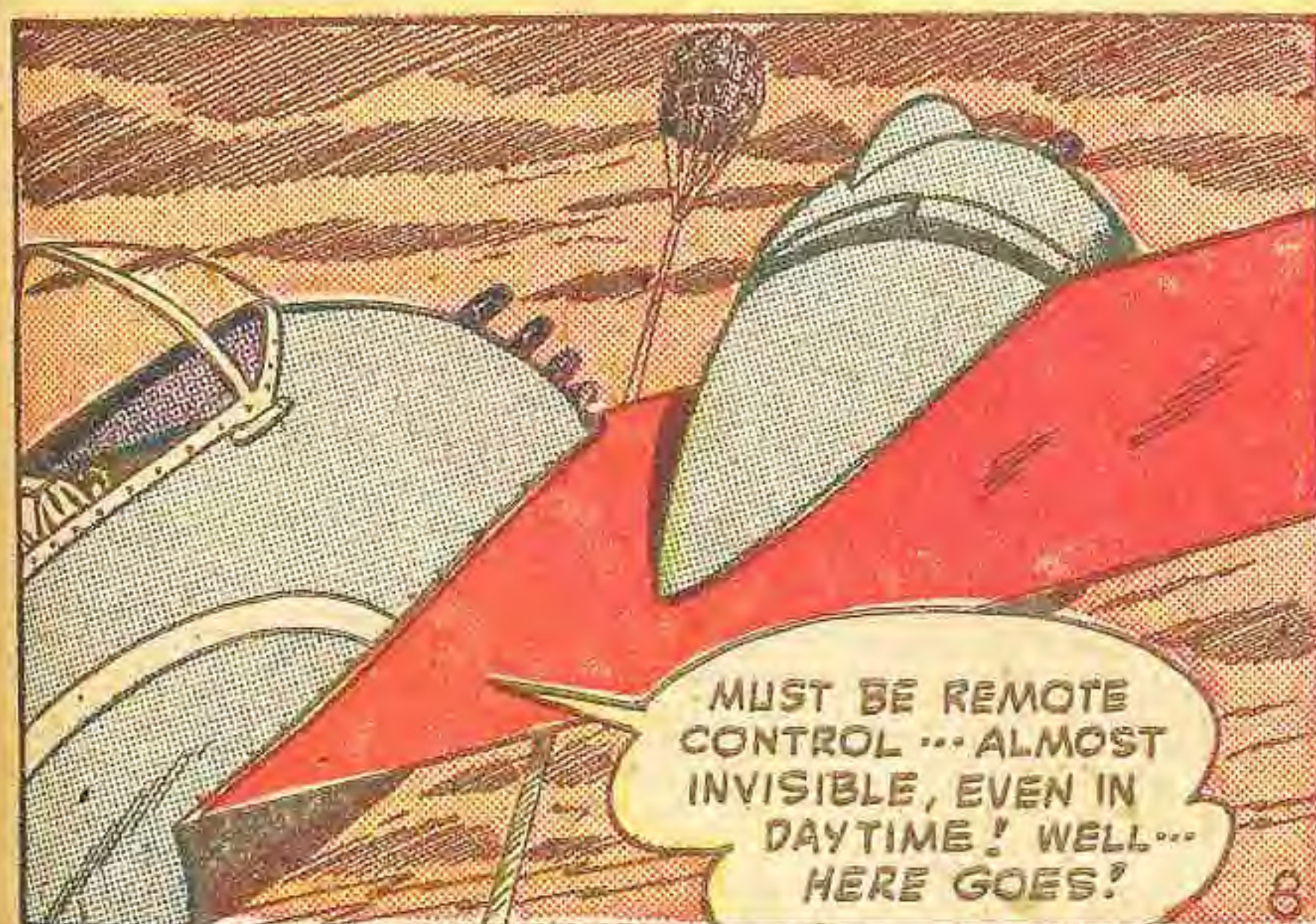
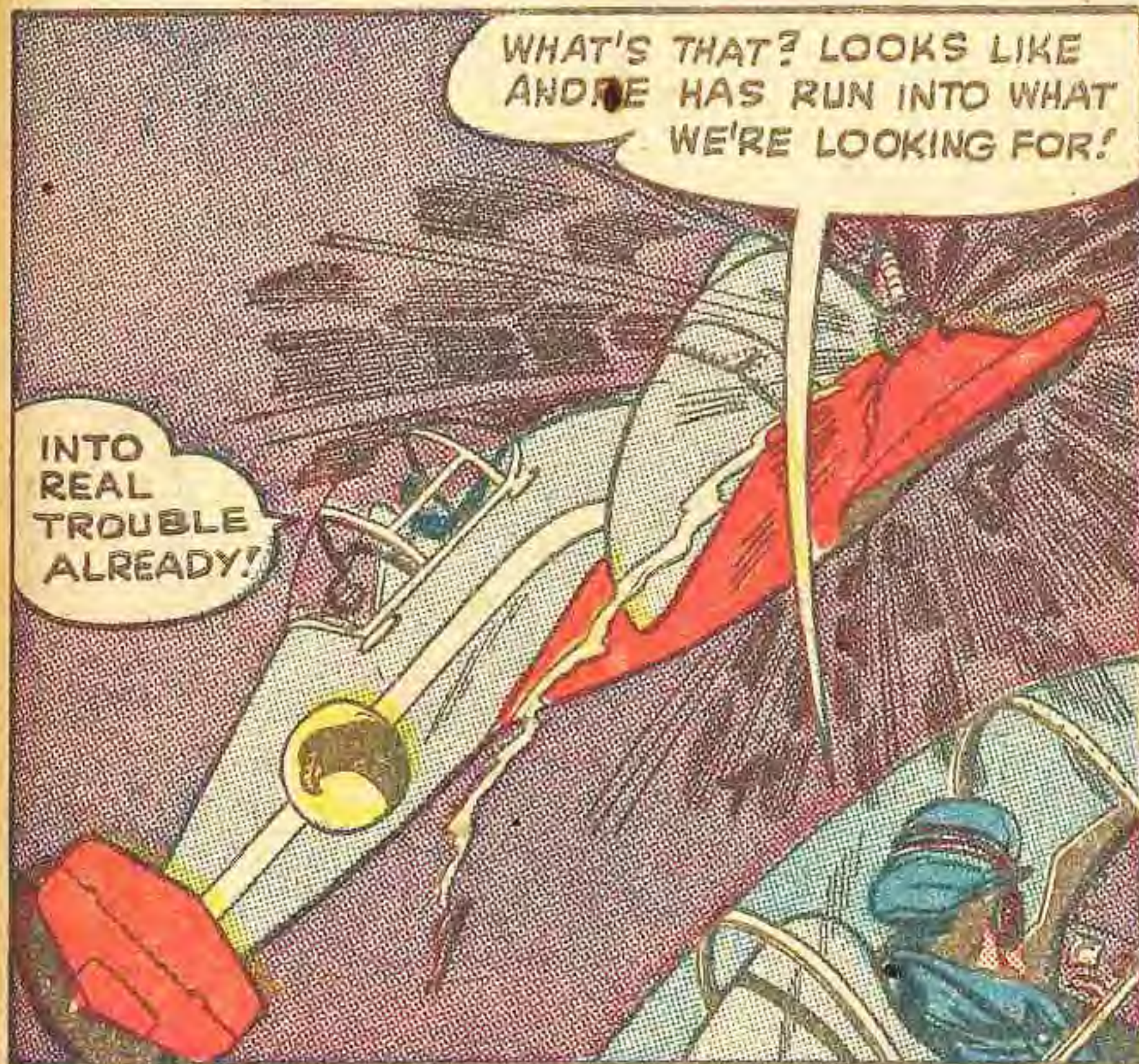
THE WORK IS GOING
SPLENDIDLY, GARGAL!
TONIGHT THERE'LL BE
ENOUGH DONE SO WE
CAN TEACH GARLAND
A LESSON!

HEH,
HEH!

That night...

SOONER OR LATER, OUR
TRAP SHOULD BRING MR
POWDER INTO THE OPEN!
KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT,
MEN!

BIEN! BUT I
COULD KEEP A
SHARPER LOOK-
OUT IF ---



ARRRGH! THOSE INTERFERING SWINE! I'LL SHOW THEM!

IT'S NO USE, CHIEF! THEY'VE SMASHED THE ANTENNA AND THE TRANSMITTER IS ON THE BLINK!



DRIVE TO STEELE'S! WE'RE GOING TO SMASH THE BLACK-HAWKS...AND WE NEED HIS HELP!

BUT, CHIEF...



THIS SEEMS TO BE THE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION... CAN YOU MAKE SOMETHING OF IT, CHUCK?

IT'S LIKE NOTHING I EVER SAW BEFORE...ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT IT'S SOME KIND OF POWERFUL RADIO ANTENNA!



FROM NOW ON WE'RE PARTNERS, STEELE! I'LL DO MY JOB AND YOU DO YOURS... I CAN'T FILL MY PART OF THE BARGAIN UNTIL YOU HELP ME GET RID OF THE BLACKHAWKS!

OKAY, POWDER... THESE MEN DON'T KNOW ANY OF THE DETAILS BUT THEY'LL DO WHAT I TELL THEM!



DON'T SPARE THEM, MEN! AFTER YOU'VE FINISHED THE BLACKHAWKS, GET RID OF THE CONSTRUCTION CREW THAT'S WORKING ON THAT BUILDING!

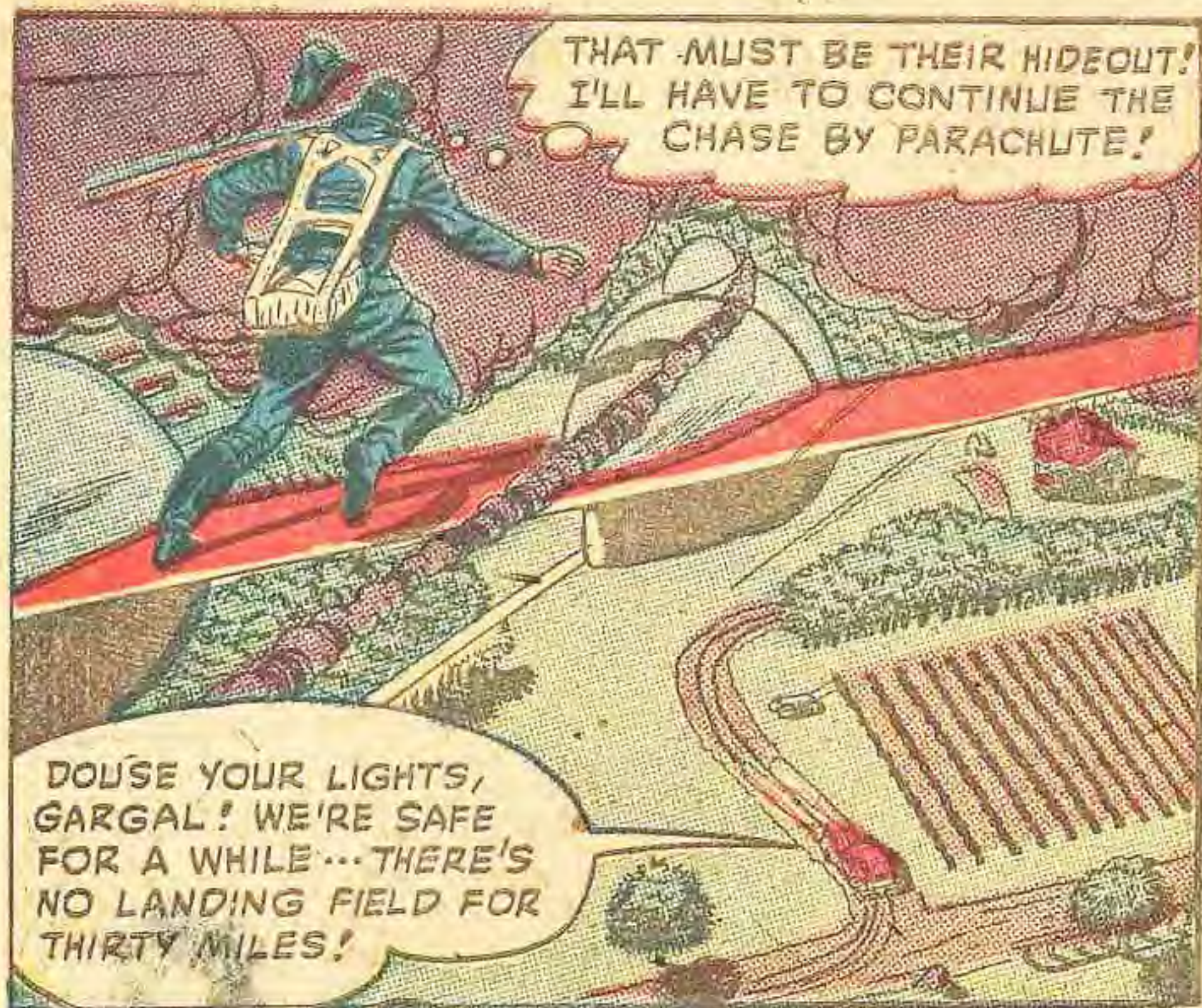
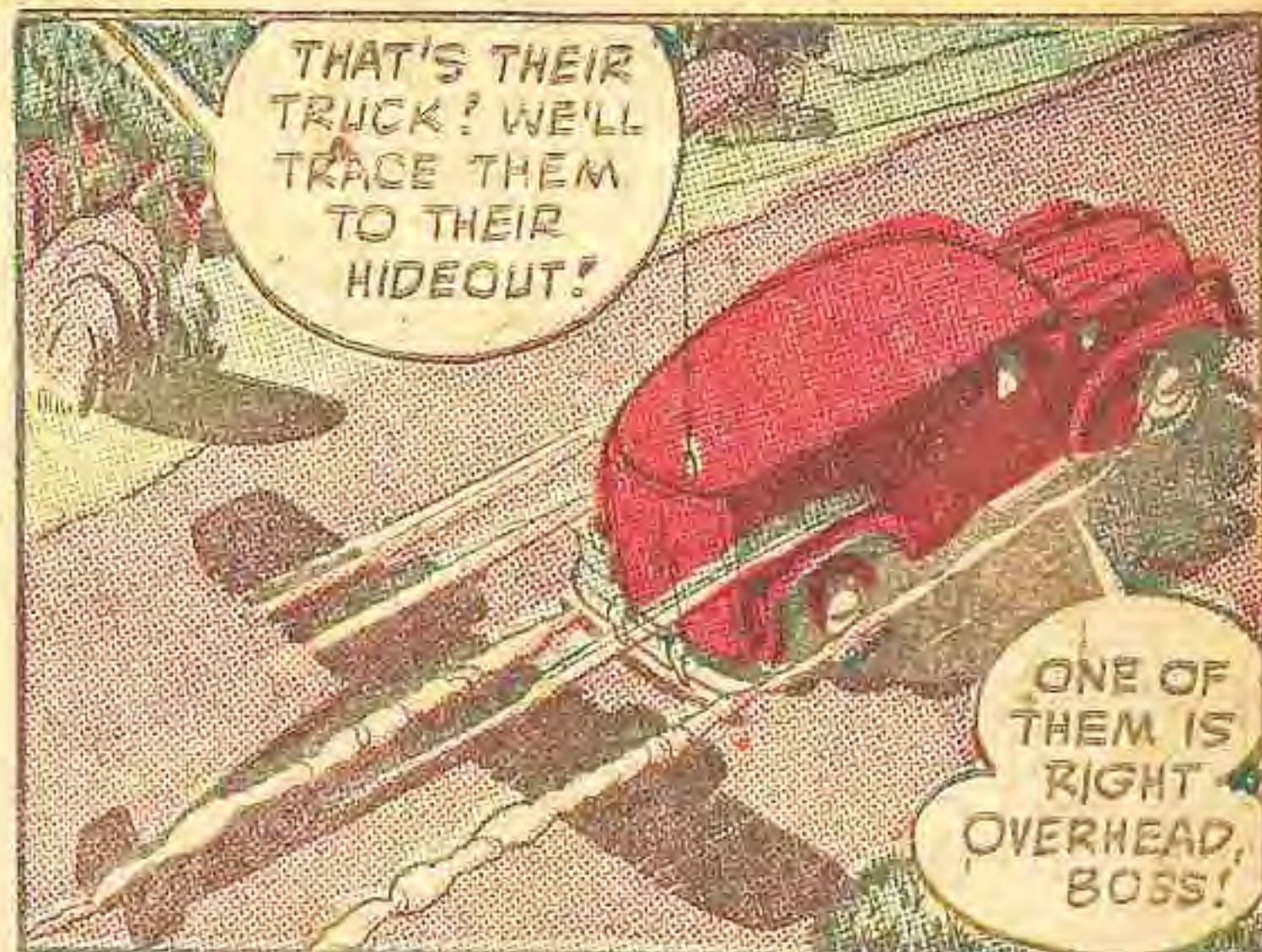
WATCH OUT! MANY BAD MEN ATTACK!



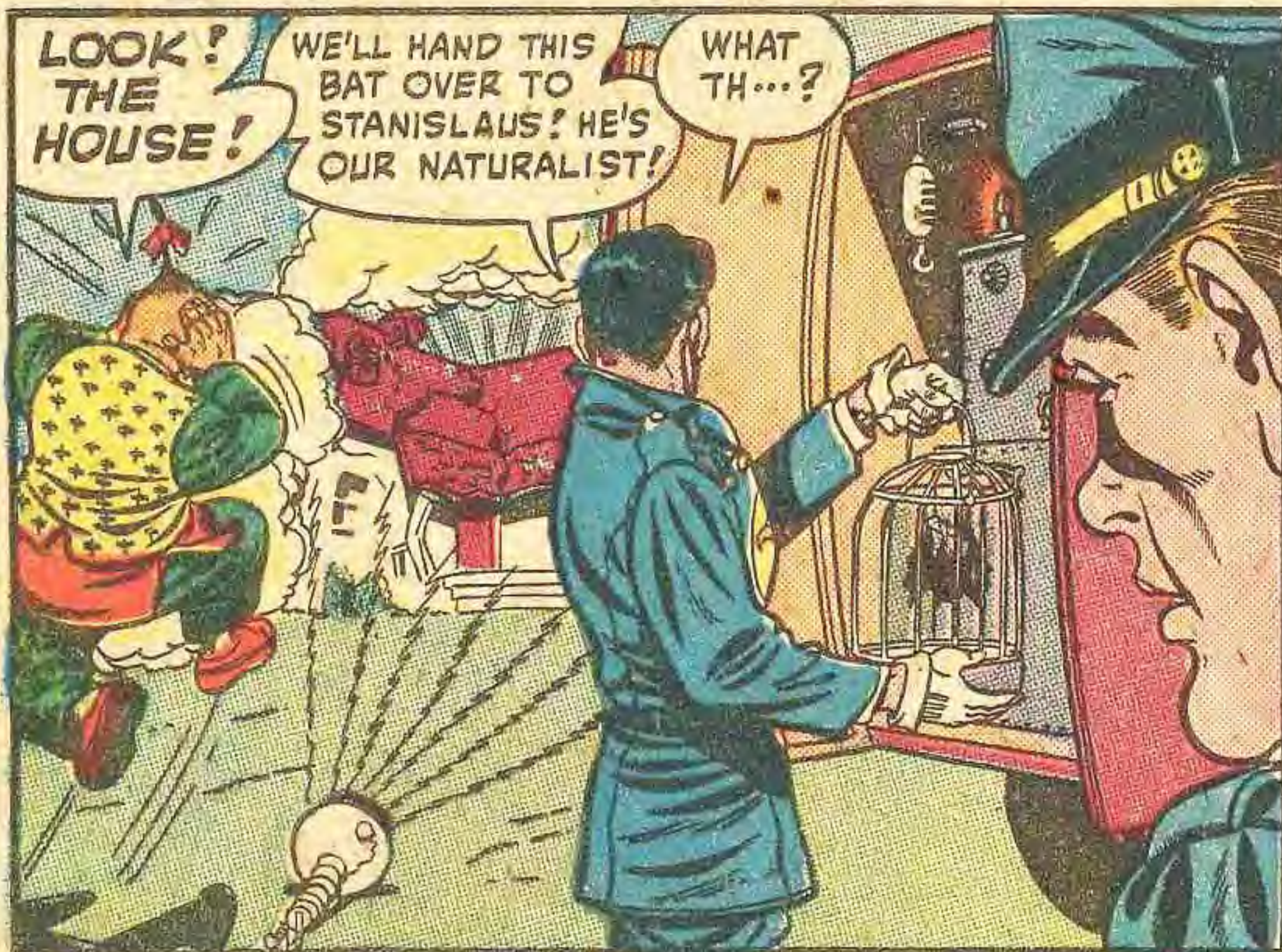
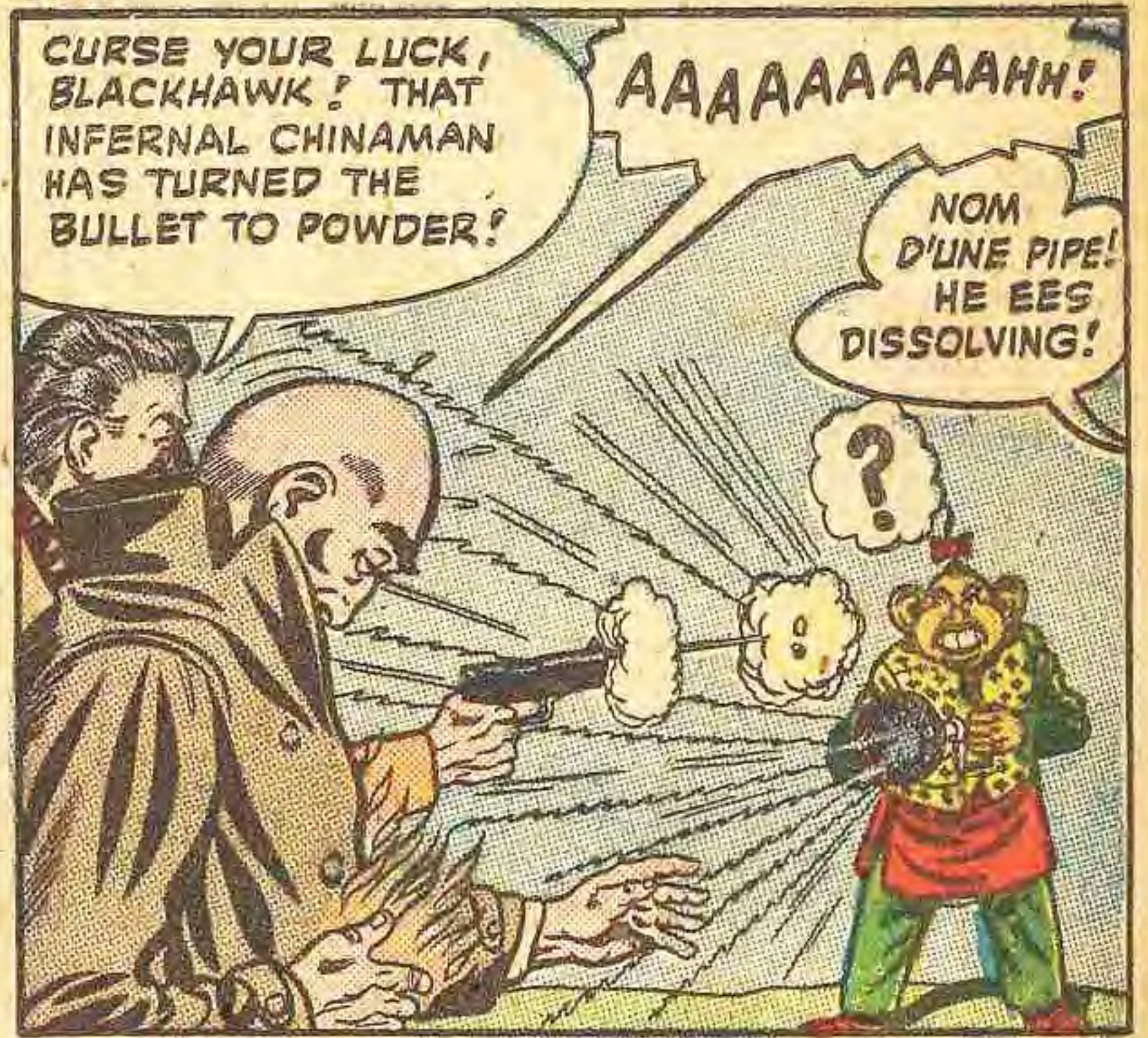
IT LOOKS AS IF OUR FRIEND POWDER WAS BEING FORCED TO USE DIRECT METHODS FOR A CHANGE!



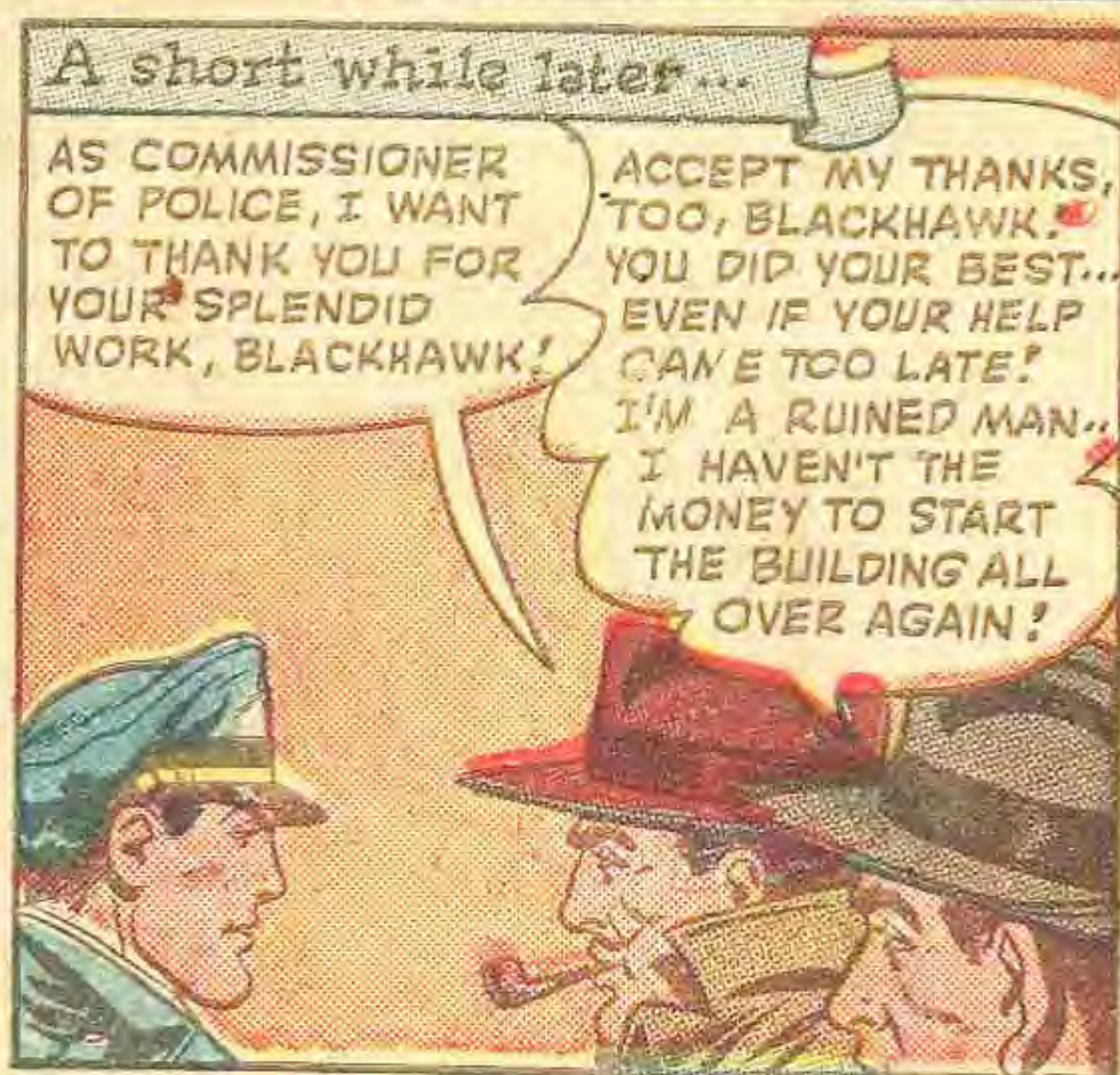
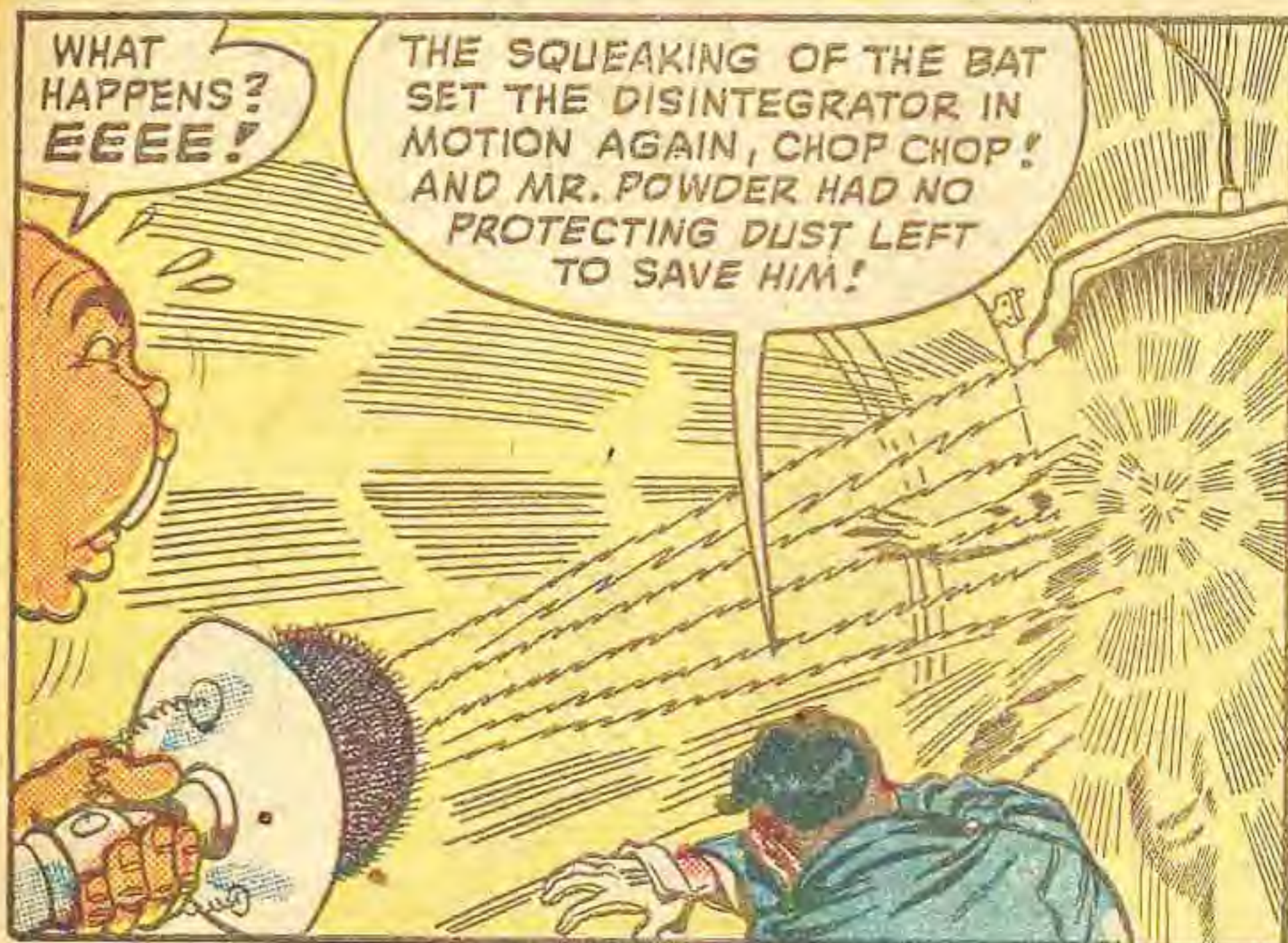
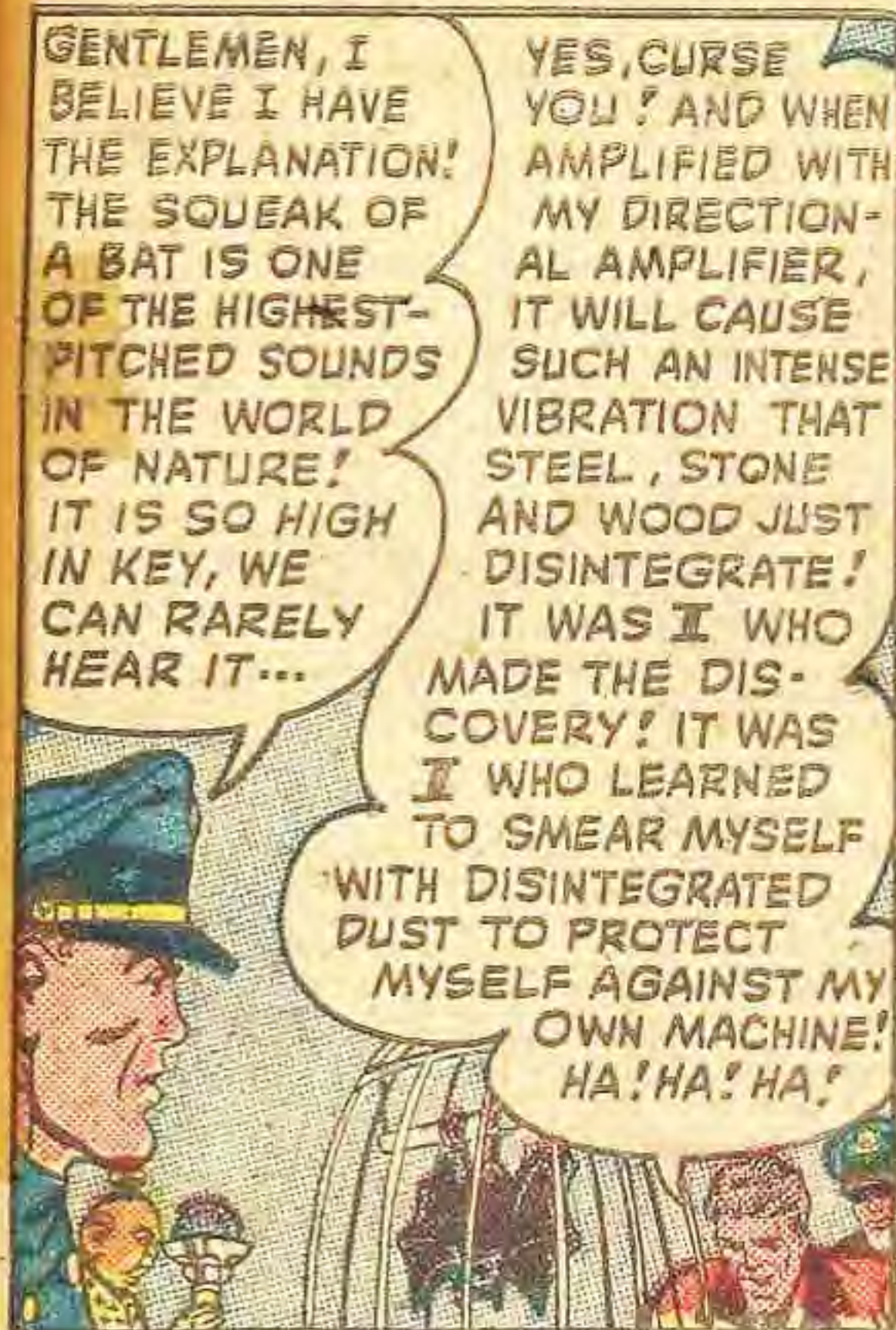










BLACKHAWK





WOW!
LOOK AT JOE GO ON
HIS NEW BIKE!

SURE,
IT'S GOT A NEW
Bendix
COASTER BRAKE!



DAD SAYS BENDIX MAKES
BRAKES FOR CARS, TRUCKS AND
PLANES, TOO!



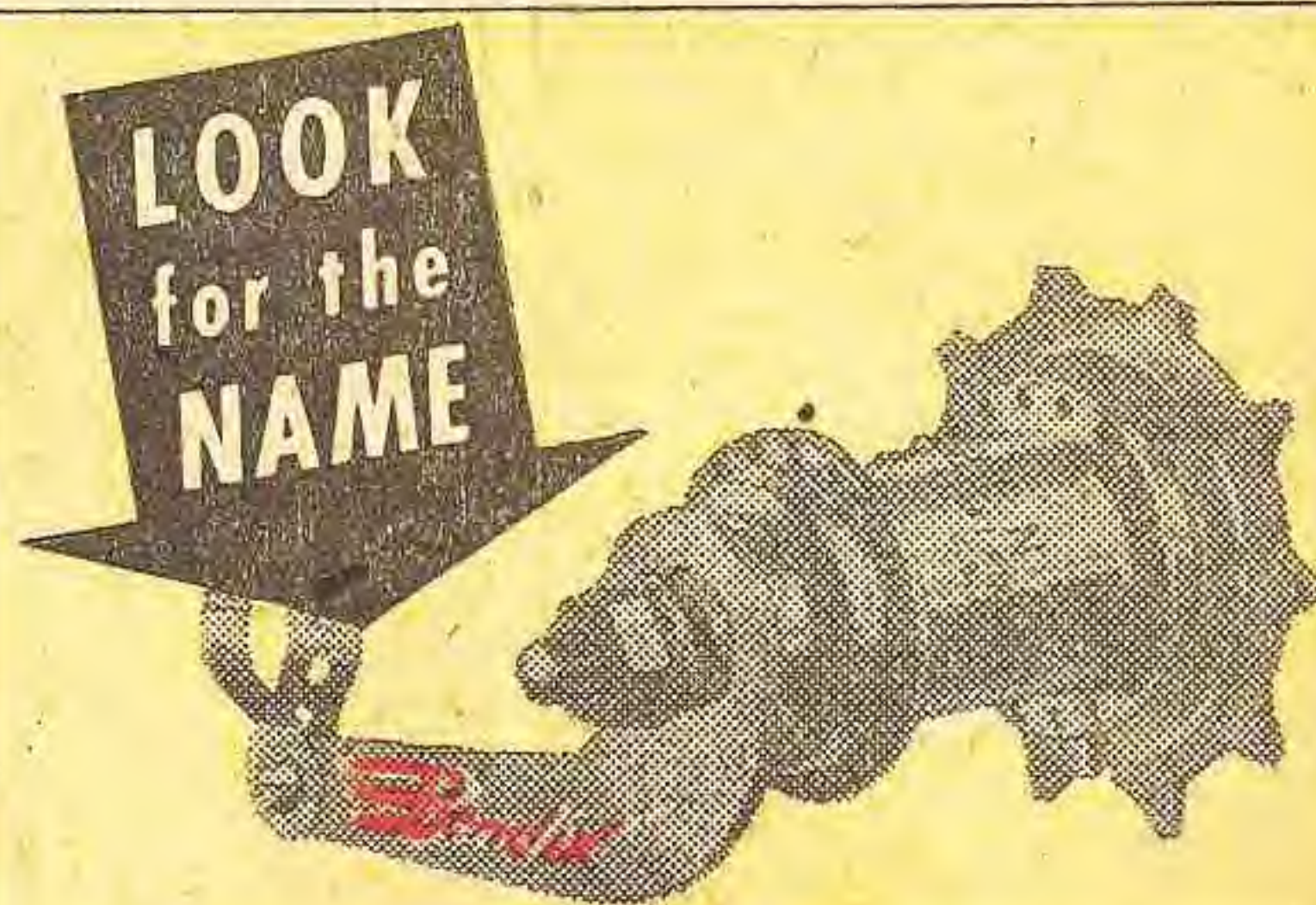
NO WONDER JOE'S
BIKE PEDALS EASIER,
COASTS LONGER
AND STOPS
QUICKER!



If you want the latest and finest coaster brake, be sure that your new bike has a Bendix Coaster Brake. It is made by America's leading brake manufacturer and has all kinds of new features. You'll find bicycle riding a lot more fun with a Bendix Coaster Brake!

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NEW! *Jim Prentice* SENSATIONAL, NEW 1949 **ELECTRIC BASEBALL**

IT'S A HIT!

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BOYS! NOW YOU CAN PLAY BASEBALL ANYTIME - DAY OR NIGHT, COME RAIN, SLEET OR SNOW!



SAYS DAD...
THE COACH

HEY, I COULD HARDLY SEE THAT LAST BALL. LET'S QUIT BEFORE SOMEBODY'S BEANED!

GAME CALLED ON ACCOUNT OF DARKNESS, BOYS!

AW, SHUCKS, COACH, DO WE HAVE TO QUIT, JUST AS I WAS GOING GOOD

HEY, FELLERS, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! C'MON FOLLOW ME TO MY HOUSE!



WE CAN CONTINUE PLAYING ON THIS INDOOR ELECTRIC BASEBALL GAME!

OH, BOY! LET'S GO!

HEY, THAT'S KEEN!



I LIKE THE WAY THE PITCHER CONTROLS THE SPEED OF THE BALL! THE BAT CONTACT IS TRIGGER FAST! EACH PLAYER MUST BE WIDE AWAKE. YES! THE AMAZING ELECTRIC "BRAIN" FLASHES ALL THE PLAYS! IT'S JUST LIKE BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL!

WE WANT A HOME RUN!

STRIKE HIM OUT!

I'LL PLAY THE WINNER, SON. THAT LOOKS LIKE THE BEST GAME I'VE EVER SEEN, AND IT CAN'T BE CALLED ON ACCOUNT OF DARKNESS!

WATCH MY FAST BALL!



Big 14 x 16 in.

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Hi, Fellers!

This great invention brings you all the fun, fast action, and zooming enthusiasm of sandlot games. Let's play... It's the last of the 9th... score tied... bases loaded. You are the last man up with 3 balls and 2 strikes. The next pitch is it! Will you WHAM a homer or WHIFF the breeze? Hero or dud? Batter must be sharp to "contact" the steel ball as it zings through the slot at homeplate. He learns the fine points, when to bunt, smash it or sacrifice. The play of the game packs every minute full of spine-tingling thrills, breath-taking excitement, just like big league ball games. And, you will never get enough, though you play it 1000 times. Size 14 x 16 in. with big yellow frame, substantially built.

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Special Price! If you act today you can get your game at the special pre-season price of \$3.00, complete with new extra long-life (5-times) battery, ready to play. Or, if you prefer, pin \$1 to this ad and pay the postman the balance \$2.00 on delivery. WE PAY POSTAGE AND COLLECTION CHARGES.

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ELECTRIC GAME CO., INC.
482 Front St., Holyoke, Mass.

| | | |
|----------|----------|-----------------|
| \$3 00 | \$2 50 | |
| BASEBALL | FOOTBALL | AMOUNT ENCLOSED |

C.O.D. Send \$1. Postman collects balance.

Name _____ Age _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

ALL GAMES POSTPAID



"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



"ROUNDING UP
THE RUSTLERS"



WHILE
VACATIONING
OUT WEST,
DEPUTY U.S.
ROYAL AND
THE BOYS OF
THE ELM CITY
BIKE CLUB
ARE ENJOYING
THE SIGHTS,
WHEN
SUDDENLY...

SAY, ROYAL,
WHO'S KICKING UP
ALL THAT DUST
DOWN THERE IN
THE VALLEY?

RUSTLERS! AND
THE POSSE'S
NOT FAR BEHIND!



AND AS ROYAL WATCHES THE CHASE THROUGH
HIS GLASSES, HE SEES...

GOOD! THE
POSSE CAN'T
FIGURE WHICH
WAY WE WENT!

WELL, KEEP RIDIN'...
WE AIN'T SAFE TILL
WE GET THROUGH THE
GORGE UP AHEAD...



FELLAS, YOU TWO BIKE DOWN AND
TELL THE POSSE TO HEAD FOR THE
GORGE...I'LL HAVE A NICE SURPRISE
THERE WAITING FOR THEM!



NOW IF I CAN JUST
GET TO THE TOP
OF THAT GORGE
BEFORE THOSE
CATTLE-THIEVES
GET TO THE
BOTTOM!



I MADE IT! THESE
ROCKS WILL FORCE THEM
TO TURN BACK... RIGHT
INTO THE HANDS OF
THE POSSE!



BOYS, LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE
PUT AN END TO THIS RUSTLIN'
RACKET...THAT WAS MIGHTY
FAST WORK ON YOUR PART!

YOU MEAN MIGHTY
FAST BIKING...
THANKS TO OUR U.S.
ROYAL BIKE TIRES!



FELLAS, SPEED AND SAFETY ARE REALLY
"BUILT INTO" U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES--
WITH THEIR SPECIAL BUILT-IN
SKID CHAIN.



"TAKE MY TIP ON BIKE TIRES--
TAKE THE TIRE WITH THE BUILT-IN
SKID CHAIN"...SAYS U.S. ROYAL



IF YOU WANT TO BE SURE OF FIRM FOOTING...
SAFE, QUICK STOPS...MAXIMUM MILEAGE...
PERFECT CONTROL--BE SURE TO GET U.S.
ROYAL BIKE TIRES. THAT SPECIAL BUILT-
IN SKID CHAIN MAKES THEM TOPS IN TIRES.

U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science